

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may require its immediate transmission by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 985.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1835.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Rienzi; the Last of the Tribunes. By the Author of "Eugene Aram," "Last Days of Pompeii," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1835. Saunders and Otley.

We are anxious to pay our earliest tribute to any work which proceeds from Genius like Mr. Bulwer's, though we are conscious that what is done in haste must be very imperfectly done. *Rienzi*, however, is a publication of so much popular expectation and interest, that, though we could only devote the last hours of Thursday night to it, we must endeavour to introduce our readers to some acquaintance with it, and particularly as it cannot issue from the press generally for several days to come. An extract from the Preface may save us the task of describing the gist and character of these powerful volumes. Mr. B. says:—

"Preserving generally the real chronology of Rienzi's life, the plot of this work extends over a space of some years, and embraces the variety of characters necessary to a true delineation of events. The story, therefore, cannot have precisely that order of interest found in fictions strictly and genuinely dramatic, in which (to my judgment at least) the time ought to be as limited as possible, and the characters as few:—no new character of importance to the *dénouement* being admissible towards the end of the work. If I may use the word epic in its most modest and unassuming acceptance, this fiction, in short, though indulging in dramatic situations, belongs, as a whole, rather to the epic than the dramatic school. A work which takes for its subject the crimes and errors of a nation, which ventures, however unsuccessfully, to seek the actual and the real in the highest stage of passion or action, can, I think, rarely adopt with advantage the melo-dramatic effects produced by a vulgar mystery, or that stage-effect humour which, arising from small peculiarities of character, draws the attention of the reader from greatness or from crime, to a weakness or a folly. Nor does a fiction, dealing in such subjects, admit very frequently, or with minute detail, superfluous descriptions of costume and manners. Of costume and manners I have had, indeed, a less ambitious and less disputable motive for brevity in delineation. I write of a feudal century, and I have no desire to write more than is necessary of feudal manners, after the inimitable and everlasting portraits of Sir Walter Scott. I say thus much, in order to prepare the mind of the reader as to what he is to expect in the following volumes—a duty I think incumbent upon every author of discretion and benevolence; for, being somewhat warned and trained, as it were, the docile reader thus falls happily upon the proper scent, and does not waste his time in scampering over fields and running into hedges in a direction directly contrary to that which he ought to pursue. Mistake not, O courteous reader,—imagine not that all this prologue is to prepare thee for a dull romance—imagine

not that I desire to prove to thee that romances ought to be dull. And yet I must allow my preface to be ominous—little of costume, less of mystery, nothing of humour! What is there then left to interest or amuse? Passion, character, action, truth!—Enough of materials, if the poor workman can but weave them properly!"

The story opens nobly with the murder of Rienzi's young and gentle brother:—

"From that bloody clay, and that inward prayer, Cola di Rienzi rose a new being. With his young brother died his own youth. But for that event, the future liberator of Rome might have been but a dreamer, a scholar, a poet,—the peaceful rival of Petrarch, a man of thoughts, not deeds. But from that time, all his faculties, energies, fancies, genius, became concentrated to a single point; and patriotism, before a vision, leapt into the life and vigour of a passion, lastingly kindled, stubbornly hardened, and awfully consecrated—by revenge!"

A lapse of some years ensues, and we find Rienzi the idol of the people, and possessed of great power. At this period he is painted with infinite force.

"And what," he asked of a plainly-dressed citizen, "is the cause of this assembly?" "Heard you not the proclamation?" returned the other, in some surprise. "Do you not know that the council of the city and the guilds of the artisans have passed a vote to proffer to Rienzi the title of King of Rome?" The knight of the emperor, to whom belonged that august dignity, drew back in dismay. "And," resumed the citizen, "this assembly of all the lesser barons, councillors, and artificers, is convened to hear the answer." "Of course it will be assent?" "I know not; there are strange rumours: hitherto the Liberator has concealed his sentiments." At that instant a loud flourish of martial music announced the approach of Rienzi. The crowd tumultuously divided, and presently, from the palace of the Capitol to the scaffold, passed Rienzi, still in complete armour, save the helmet, and with him, in all the pomp of his episcopal robes, Raimond of Orvietto. As soon as Rienzi had ascended the platform, and was thus made visible to the whole concourse, no words can suffice to paint the enthusiasm of the scene—the shouts, the gestures, the tears, the sobs, the wild laughter, in which the sympathy of those lively and susceptible children of the south broke forth. The windows and balconies of the palace were thronged with the wives and daughters of the lesser barons and more opulent citizens; and Adrian, with a slight start, beheld amongst them—pale, agitated, tearful—the lovely face of his Irene—a face that even thus would have outshone all present, but for one by her side, whose beauty the emotion of the hour only served to embellish. The dark, large, and flashing eyes of Nina di Raselli, just bedewed, were fixed proudly on the hero of her choice; and pride, even more than joy, gave a richer carnation to her cheek, and the presence of a queen to her noble and rounded form. The setting sun poured his full glory

over the spot; the bared heads, the animated faces of the crowd, the gray and vast mass of the Capitol; and, not far from the side of Rienzi, it brought into a strange and startling light the sculptured form of a colossal lion of basalt,* which gave its name to a staircase leading to the Capitol. It was an old Egyptian relic, vast, worn, and grim; some symbol of a vanished creed, to whose face the sculptor had imparted something of the aspect of the human countenance. And this, producing the effect probably sought, gave at all times a mystic, preternatural, and fearful expression to the stern features, and to that solemn and hushed repose, which is so peculiarly the secret of Egyptian sculpture. The awe which this colossal and frowning image was calculated to convey, was felt yet more deeply by the vulgar, because the 'Staircase of the Lion' was the wonted place of the state executions, as of the state ceremonies. And seldom did the stoutest citizen forget to cross himself, or feel unchilled by a certain terror, whenever, passing by the place, he caught, suddenly fixed upon him, the stony gaze and ominous grin of that old monster from the cities of the Nile. It was some minutes before the feelings of the assembly allowed Rienzi to be heard. But when, at length, the last shout closed with a simultaneous cry of 'Long live Rienzi! deliverer and King of Rome!' he raised his hand impatiently, and the curiosity of the crowd procured a sudden silence. 'Deliverer of Rome, my countrymen!' said he. 'Yes! change not that title—I am too ambitious to be a king! Preserve your obedience to your pontiff—your allegiance to your emperor—but be faithful to your own liberties. Ye have a right to your ancient constitution; but that constitution needed not a king. Emulous of the name of Brutus, I am above the titles of a Tarquin! Romans, awake! awake!—be inspired with a nobler love of liberty than that which, if it dethrones the tyrant of to-day, would madly risk the danger of tyranny for to-morrow! Rome wants still a liberator—never an usurper! Take away yon bauble!' There was a pause; the crowd were deeply affected—but they uttered no shouts; they looked anxiously for a reply from their councillors, or popular leaders. 'Signor,' said Pandolfo di Guido, who was one of the Caporioni, 'your answer is worthy of your fame. But, in order to enforce the law, Rome must endow you with a legal title—if not that of king, deign to accept that of dictator or of consul.' 'Long live the Consul Rienzi!' cried several voices. Rienzi waved his hand for silence. 'Pandolfo di Guido! and you, honoured councillors of Rome! such title is at once too august for my merits, and too inapplicable to my functions. I am one of the

* "The existent Capitol is very different from the building at the time of Rienzi; and the reader must not suppose that the present staircase, designed by Michael Angelo, at the base of which are two marble lions, removed by Pius IV. from the church of St. Stephen del Cacco, was the staircase of the lion of basalt, which bears so stern a connexion with the history of Rienzi. That mute witness of dark deeds is no more."

people—the people are my charge; the nobles can protect themselves. Dictator and consul are the appellations of patricians. No," he continued, after a short pause, "if ye deem it necessary, for the preservation of order, that your fellow-citizen should be entrusted with a formal title and a recognised power, be it so; but let it be such as may attest the nature of our new institutions, the wisdom of the people, and the moderation of their leaders. Once, my countrymen, the people elected, for the protectors of their rights and the warders of their freedom, certain officers responsible to the people—chosen from the people—provident for the people. Their power was great, but it was delegated—a dignity, but a trust. The name of these officers was that of tribune. Such is the title that, conceded not by clamour alone, but in the full parliament of the people, and accompanied by such parliament, ruling with such parliament—such is the title I will gratefully accept." The speech, the sentiments, of Rienzi were rendered far more impressive by a manner of earnest and deep sincerity; and the Romans, despite their corruption, felt a momentary exultation in the forbearance of their chief. "Long live the Tribune of Rome!" was shouted, but less loud than the cry of "Live the king!" And Rome almost thought the revolution was incomplete, because the loftier title was not assumed. To a degenerate and embruted people, liberty seems too plain a thing, if unadorned by the pomp of the very despotism they would dethrone. Revenge is their desire, rather than release; and the greater the new power they create, the greater seems their revenge against the old. Still all that was most respected, intelligent, and powerful amongst the assembly, were delighted at a temperance which they foresaw would free Rome from a thousand dangers, whether from the emperor or the pontiff. And their delight was yet increased, when Rienzi added, so soon as returning silence permitted, "And, since we have been equal labourers in the same cause, whatever honours be awarded to me should be extended also to the vicar of the pope, Raimond, lord bishop of Orvietto. Remember, that both church and state are properly the rulers of the people, only because their benefactors. Long live the first vicar of a pope that was ever also the liberator of a state!" Whether or not Rienzi was only actuated by patriotism in his moderation, certain it is that his sagacity was at least equal to his virtue; and, perhaps, nothing could have cemented the revolution more strongly, than thus obtaining for a colleague the vicar and representative of the pontifical power: it borrowed, for the time, the sanction of the pope himself—thus made to share the odium of the revolution, without monopolising the power of the state."

After tracing the extraordinary career of this remarkable man, the author again places him before us in a striking and philosophical point of view.

"In his greatness Rienzi did not so much acquire new qualities, as develop in brighter light and deeper shadow those which he had always exhibited. On the one hand he was just—resolute; the friend of the oppressed—the terror of the oppressor. His wonderful intellect illumined every thing it touched. By rooting out abuse, and by searching examination and wise arrangement, he had trebled the revenues of the city without imposing a single new tax. Faithful to his idol of liberty, he had not been betrayed by the wish of the people into despotic authority; but had, as we have seen, formally revived, and established with new

powers, the Parliamentary council of the city. However extensive his own power, he referred its exercise to the people; in their name he alone declared himself to govern, and he never executed any signal action without submitting to them its reasons, or its justification. No less faithful to his desire to restore prosperity as well as freedom to Rome, he had seized the first dazzling epoch of his power to propose that great federative league with the Italian states which would, as he rightly said, have raised Rome to the indisputable head of European nations. Under his rule trade was secure, literature was welcome, art began to rise. On the other hand, the prosperity which made more apparent his justice, his integrity, his patriotism, his virtues, and his genius, brought out no less glaringly his arrogant consciousness of superiority, his love of display, and the wild and too daring insolence of his ambition. Though too just to avenge himself by retaliating on the patricians their own violence; though, in his troubled and stormy tribuneship, not one unmerited or illegal execution of baron or citizen could be alleged against him, even by his enemies,—yet, sharing, less excusably, the weakness of Nina, he could not deny his proud heart the pleasure of humiliating those who had ridiculed him as a buffoon, despised him as a plebeian, and who, even now, slaves to his face, were cynics behind his back. "They stood before him while he sate," says his biographer; "all these barons, beheaded; their hands crossed on their breasts, their looks downcast; oh, how frightened they were!"—a picture more disgraceful to the servile cowardice of the nobles than the haughty sternness of the tribune. It might be that he deemed it policy to break the spirit of his foes, and to awe those whom it was a vain hope to conciliate. For his pomp there was a greater excuse: it was the custom of the age; it was the insignia and witness of power; and when the modern historian taunts him with not imitating the simplicity of an ancient tribune, the sneer betrays an ignorance of the spirit of the age, and the vain people whom the chief magistrate was to govern. No doubt his gorgeous festivals, his solemn processions, set off and ennobled—if parade can so be ennobled—by a refined and magnificent richness of imagination, associated always with popular emblems, and designed to convey the idea of rejoicing for liberty restored, and to assert the state and majesty of Rome revived—no doubt these spectacles, however otherwise judged in a more enlightened age and by closet sages, served greatly to augment the importance of the tribune abroad, and to dazzle the pride of a fickle and ostentatious populace. And taste grew refined, luxury called labour into requisition, and foreigners from all states were attracted by the splendour of a court over which presided, under republican names, two sovereigns, young and brilliant, the one renowned for his genius, the other eminent for her beauty. It was, indeed, a dazzling and royal dream in the long night of Rome, spoiled of her pontiff and his voluptuous train—that holiday reign of Cola di Rienzi! And often afterwards it was recalled with a sigh not only by the poor for its justice, the merchant for its security, but the gallant for its splendour, and the poet for its ideal and intellectual grace. As if to shew that it was not to gratify the more vulgar appetite and desire, in the midst of all his pomp, when the board groaned with the delicacies of every clime, when the wine most freely circled, the tribune himself preserved a temperate and even rigid abstinence. While the apartments of state and the chamber

of his bride were adorned with a profuse luxury and cost, to his own private rooms he transported precisely the same furniture which had been familiar to him in his obscurer life. The books, the busts, the reliefs, the arms which had inspired him heretofore with the visions of the past, were endeared by associations which he did not care to forego. But that which constituted the most singular feature of his character, and which still wraps all around him in a certain mystery, was his religious enthusiasm. The daring, but wild doctrines of Arnold of Brescia, who several years anterior had preached reform, but inculcated mysticism, still lingered in Rome, and had in earlier youth deeply coloured the mind of Rienzi; and, as I have before observed, his youthful propensity to dreamy thought, the melancholy death of his brother, his own various but successful fortunes, had all contributed to nurse the more solemn and zealous aspirations of this remarkable man. Like Arnold of Brescia, his faith bore a strong resemblance to the intense fanaticism of our own puritans of the civil war, as if similar political circumstances conduced to similar religious sentiments. He believed himself inspired by awful and mighty commune with beings of the better world. Saints and angels ministered to his dreams; and, without this, the more profound and hallowed enthusiasm, he might never have been sufficiently emboldened by mere human patriotism, to his unprecedented enterprise: it was the secret of much of his greatness—much of his errors. Like all men who are thus self-deluded by a vain but not inglorious superstition, united with, and coloured by, earthly ambition, it is impossible to say how far he was the visionary, and how far at times he dared to be the impostor. In the ceremonies of his pageants, in the ornaments of his person, were invariably introduced mystic and figurative emblems. In times of danger he publicly professed to have been cheered and directed by divine dreams; and on many occasions the prophetic warnings he announced having been singularly verified by the event, his influence with the people was strengthened by a belief in the favour and intercourse of heaven. Thus, delusion of self might tempt and conduce to imposition on others, and he might not scruple to avail himself of the advantage of seeming what he believed himself to be. Yet, no doubt this intoxicating credulity pushed him into extravagance unworthy of, and strangely contrasted by, his soberer intellect, and made him disproportion his vast ends to his unsteady means, by the proud fallacy, that where man failed God would interpose. Cola di Rienzi was no faultless hero of romance. In him lay, in conflicting prodigality, the richest and most opposite elements of character: strong sense, visionary superstition, an eloquence and energy that mastered all he approached, a blind enthusiasm that mastered himself; luxury and abstinence, sternness and susceptibility, pride to the great, humility to the low; the most devoted patriotism and the most avid desire of personal power. As few men undertake great and desperate designs without strong animal spirits, so it may be observed, that with most who have risen to eminence over the herd, there is an aptness, at times, to a wild mirth, and an elasticity of humour, which often astonish the more sober and regulated minds, that are 'the commoners of life.' And the theatrical grandeur of Napoleon, the severe dignity of Cromwell, are strangely contrasted by a frequent, nor always seasonable buffoonery, which

it is hard to reconcile with the ideal of their characters, or the gloomy and portentous interest of their careers. And this, equally a trait in the temperament of Rienzi, distinguished his hours of relaxation, and contributed to that marvellous versatility with which his harder nature accommodated itself to all humours, and all men. Often from his austere judgment-seat he passed to the social board an altered man; and even the sullen barons that reluctantly attended his feasts, forgot his public greatness in his familiar wit: albeit this reckless humour could not always refrain from seeking its subject in the mortification of his crest-fallen foes—a pleasure it would have been wiser and more generous to forego. And perhaps it was, in part, the prompting of this sarcastic and unbridled humour that made him often love to astonish as well as to awe. But even this gaiety, if so it may be called, taking an appearance of familiar frankness, served much to ingratiate him with the lower orders, and, if a fault in the prince, was a virtue in the demagogue. To these various characteristics, now fully developed, the reader must add a genius of designs so bold, of conceptions so gigantic and august, conjoined with that more minute and ordinary ability which masters details; that with a brave, noble, intelligent, devoted people to back his projects, the accession of the tribune would have been the close of the thralldom of Italy, and the abrupt limit of the dark age of Europe. With such a people his faults would have been insensibly checked, his more unwholesome power have received a sufficient curb. Experience, familiarising him with power, would have gradually weaned him from extravagance in its display; and the active and masculine energy of his intellect would have found field for the more restless spirits, as his justice gave shelter to the more tranquil. Faults he had, but whether those faults, or the faults of the people, were to prepare his downfall, is yet to be seen. Meanwhile, amidst a discontented nobility, and a fickle populace, urged on by the danger of repose to the danger of enterprise; partly blinded by his outward power, partly impelled by the fear of internal weakness; at once made sanguine by his genius and his fanaticism, and uneasy by the expectations of the crowd,—he threw himself headlong into the gulf of the rushing Time, and surrendered his lofty spirit to no other guidance than a conviction of its natural buoyancy and its heaven-directed haven."

We have avoided the love affairs, which highly augment the interest of this history. The wife and sister of Rienzi are both charmingly depicted. His own restoration to power, and the *finale*, are splendidly given. Among the other *dramatis personæ*, a gigantic Roman blacksmith is very effective; and the tyrannic nobles and fickle plebeians of Rome are painted in a masterly style. Nor is less praise due to the German mercenaries,* or free bands, and their leaders. On the whole, even the fame of E. L. Bulwer will be extended by his *Rienzi*.

The History of the United States of North America, from the Plantation of the British Colonies till their Revolt and Declaration of Independence. By James Grahame, Esq. 8vo. 4 vols. London, 1836. Smith, Elder, and Co.

THIS work, the labour of eleven years, as its author informs us, is not altogether new to the public; though, from what is stated in the

* The history of these bands is a great desideratum. We have long expected it from the pen of the Earl of Munster: who could do it such ample justice!—*Ed. L. G.*

Preface, we presume but very little known. Mr. Grahame, eight years ago, essayed the history, to the period of the English revolution of 1688, and published it in two volumes. These having failed in attracting general attention, he has now greatly altered, and added to them other two volumes, which complete the subject, and give us an account of the colonies till they ceased to be so, and became an independent nation.

"The first and second volumes of the present work (he explains) may be considered as a second edition of the work which I formerly published. They embrace the rise of such of those states, comprehended within my general plan, as were founded prior to the British revolution in 1688, and trace their progress till that epoch, and, in several instances, till a period somewhat later. Various additional researches which I have made since my first historical publication, and in which I have been assisted by suggestions kindly transmitted to me from America, have enabled me to correct some important errors by which that work was deformed, and to render the present an enlarged and greatly amended edition of it. * *

"The third and fourth volumes form the second composition which was prospectively announced in the preface to my first historical publication. They continue the history (commenced in the first two volumes) of the older American States, and also embrace the rise and progress of those which were subsequently founded, till the revolt of the United Provinces from the dominion of Britain, and their assumption of national independence. Properly speaking, they form a continuation, not of my original publication, but of my original work as it has been subsequently altered and amended."

In a historical and literary point of view, the following statements are curious:—

"In the collection of materials for the composition of this work, I have been obliged to incur a degree of toil and expense, which, in my original contemplation of the task, I was very far from anticipating. Considering the connexion that so long subsisted between Great Britain and the American States, the information concerning the early condition and progress of many of these communities, which the public libraries of Britain are capable of supplying, is amazingly scanty. Many valuable works illustrative of the history and statistics, both of particular states and of the whole North American commonwealth, are wholly unknown in the British libraries: a defect the more discreditable, as these works have long enjoyed a high reputation at the seats of learning on the continent of Europe; and as the greater part of them might be procured without difficulty in London or from America. After borrowing all the materials that I could so procure, and purchasing as many more as I could find in Britain or obtain from America, my collection proved still so defective in many respects, that in the hope of enlarging it, and in compliance with the advice of my friend Sir William Hamilton (of whose counsel and assistance I can better feel the obligation than express the value), I undertook a journey in the year 1825, from Edinburgh, where I was then residing, to Gottingen: and in the library of this place, as I had been taught to expect, I found a richer treasury of North American literature than any, or, indeed, all of the libraries of Britain could at that time supply. From the resources of the Gottingen library, and the liberality with which its administrators have always been willing to render it subservient to the purposes of literary inquiry, I derived great advantage and assistance. I am

indebted also to the private collections of various individuals in England and France, for the perusal of some very rare and not less valuable and interesting works, illustrative of the subject of my labours. To particularise all the persons who have thus or otherwise assisted by exertions, and enriched my stock of materials, would weary rather than interest the reader, whom it less imports to know what opportunities I have had, than what use I have made of them. Yet I must be indulged in one grateful allusion to the advantage I have enjoyed in the communications which I have had the honour of receiving from that illustrious friend of America and of human nature, the late General La Fayette.

"It may (he continues) be thought an imprudent avowal, and yet I have no desire to conceal, that, in examining and comparing historical records, I have often been forcibly reminded of Sir Robert Walpole's assurance to his son, that 'History must be false.' Happily, this apophthegm applies, if not exclusively, at least most forcibly, to that which Walpole probably regarded as the main trunk of history, but which is, really, the most insignificant branch of it,—the intrigues of cabinets, the secret machinations and designs of ministers, and the conflicts of sordid unprincipled politicians. In contemplating scenes of human dissension and strife, it is difficult, or rather it is impossible, for an observer, partaking of the infirmities of human nature, to escape entirely the contagion of those passions which the controversies arose from or engendered. Thus partialities are secretly insinuated into the mind; and in balancing opposite testimony, they find a subtle and so much the surer means of exerting their influence. I am not desirous of concealing that I regard America with feelings of the strongest, perhaps the most partial, regard. If my consciousness of the existence of such feelings should not exempt my judgment from their influence, I hope the avowal, at least, will prevent the error from extending to my readers."

Having thus put our readers in possession of the process, object, and spirit of this history, we shall merely observe that it is plain and intelligible in style, perhaps somewhat heavy, and the matter well arranged. It would be impossible, and we are glad it is not necessary, for us to go along the thread of events for two centuries and a half, or enter into their details. To enable the world to come to a judgment upon Mr. Grahame's performance, we must be content to select a few passages; and leave his larger work to, we trust, a happier fate than his original attempt. We have recently seen it mentioned in books about America, as a remarkable fact in natural history, that the bees always precede the white settlers in their progress westward, and that the Indians are well aware the white man will follow where the insect leads. May not this be a fancy founded on an older truth?

"America has owed to Europe not only a race of civilised men, but a breed of domestic animals. Oxen, horses, and sheep, were introduced by the English, French, Dutch, and Swedes into their respective settlements. Bees were imported by the English. The Indians, who had never seen these insects before, gave them the name of English flies: and used to say to each other when a swarm of bees appeared in the woods, 'Brothers, it is time for us to decamp, for the white people are coming.'"

Oldmixon, in connexion with this, asserts "that America had neither rats nor mice till the arrival of the European vessels. In the

year 1701, a few camels were imported into Virginia in certain vessels from Guinea: but the attempt to rear a breed of these animals in the colony proved unsuccessful."

Our author, in his American partialities, seems, somewhat causelessly, angry with one of the most justly popular of American writers.

"It is impossible (he says, but we do not agree with him) to read the ingenious and diverting romance entitled 'Knickerbocker's History of New York,' without wishing that the author had put either a little more or a little less truth into it; and that his talent for humour and sarcasm had found another subject than the dangers, hardships, and virtues of the ancestors of his national family. It must be unfavourable to patriotism to connect historical recollections with ludicrous associations: but the genius of Mr. Irving has done this so effectually, that it is difficult for his readers to behold the names of Wouter Van Twiller, of Corlear, and of Peter Stuyvesant, without a smile; or to see the free and happy colonists of New York enslaved by the forces of a despot, without a sense of ridicule which abates the resentment which injustice should excite, and the sympathy which is due to misfortune. Yet Stuyvesant was a gallant and generous man; and Corlear softened the miseries of war, and mitigated human enmity and suffering by his benevolence. Stuyvesant appears (see Miller's Retrospect of the Eighteenth Century) to have possessed an additional claim on the courtesy of a man of letters, derived from the respectability of his own attainments in literature. If this writer had confined his ridicule to the wars, or rather bloodless buffeting and squabbles of the Dutch and the Swedes, his readers would have derived more unimproved enjoyment from his performance. Probably, my discernment of the unsuitableness of Mr. Irving's mirth is quickened by a sense of personal wrong; as I cannot help feeling that he has by anticipation ridiculed my topic and parodied my narrative. If Sancho Panza had been a real governor, misrepresented by the prior wit of Cervantes, his posterior historian would have found it no easy matter to bespeak a grave attention to the annals of his administration."

As another specimen we quote what Mr. G. relates of the introduction of the drama into America, where, judging from present appearances, it flourishes in far greater vigour than in the Mother Country.

"The peace which followed the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle was attended with evils as well as advantages; or rather it gave scope to evils which the war had prepared. The disbanded officers and soldiers formed in every province a class of men who, having been for a time released from steady industry and trained to the parade and enterprise of military life, were averse to return to more humbly laborious avocations. To the officers of the provincial regiments the change was rendered the more unacceptable, from their not enjoying the advantage of half-pay. Their reluctance to embrace the sober habits and toils of civil life was increased by the hopes which they indulged, and which were too soon fulfilled, of resuming their military occupation. The late war had not been conducted to a decisive issue, and the causes by which it had been kindled were evidently not removed. As an antidote to the idleness and dissipation of manners of which these persons set the example, some benevolent citizens of Boston, with the aid of the provincial government, established, in 1749, a society for the promotion of industry and fru-

gality; and to repair the loss of people occasioned by the war, the assembly at the same time granted four townships of land for the use of such foreign Protestants as might be disposed to emigrate to Massachusetts, and offered to transport them gratuitously in a frigate that belonged to the province. It has been recorded as a proof of the altered tastes and manners of some of the inhabitants of Massachusetts, that, in the year 1750, there occurred the first instance of a dramatic entertainment in New England. A tragedy was performed at a coffee-house in Boston by two young Englishmen, assisted by some of their American comrades. This revel its participators intended to have kept secret from the public; but in the pressure which occurred at the door to gain admittance to the spectacle, a disturbance was created which rendered the affair notorious. The legislature, in consequence, promptly interfered to forbid the repetition of such practices; and for the preservation of that system of economy and sobriety which had been transmitted to the present generation from their forefathers, a law was passed prohibiting all theatrical performances. The reasons assigned in the preamble of the act, are 'the prevention and avoidance of the many great mischiefs which arise from public stage plays, interludes, and other theatrical entertainments, which not only occasion great and unnecessary expenses, and discourage industry and frugality, but likewise tend greatly to increase impiety and a contempt for religion.'"

We continue with portion of a general literary glance at America about the middle of last century.

"A taste for the study of botany and zoology was awakened in America by Mark Catesby, the English naturalist, who visited South Carolina in 1722, and nine years after, published at London his Natural History of Carolina and Florida. These walks of science, than which none are more closely allied with temperance and virtue, were now cultivated with ardour and success by Colden, an inhabitant, and afterwards Lieutenant-governor, of New York,—Glover and Clayton, Virginian planters,—Garden, a physician in South Carolina, and other learned and intelligent men; but by none with greater genius and celebrity than John Bartram, a Pennsylvanian quaker and farmer, whom Linnæus pronounced to be 'the greatest natural botanist in the world.' Bartram established the first botanical garden in America, and in pursuit of his favourite study, performed numerous journeys, with unwearied vigour and dauntless courage, among the fiercest and most jealous of the Indian tribes. At the age of seventy he travelled through East Florida, in order to explore its natural productions, and afterwards published a journal of his observations. And yet withal, he supported a numerous family by his own personal labour as a farmer. He was a pious and benevolent man, and gave liberty to the only slave whom he possessed, and who gratefully remained with him as a voluntary servant. He was elected a member of the most illustrious societies and academies in Europe: and, before his death,

"A theatre was at last established in Boston in the year 1794.—Holmes. But the ancient spirit and manners of New England, though expelled from this sanctuary, still continued to flourish among the sober and prosperous citizens of Salem; and when the manager of the Boston theatre applied to the proprietors of the market-house of Salem, for leave to exhibit a dramatic entertainment in the upper story of this building, he was informed by them, in reply, that they would sooner set it on fire.—*Thwait's Travels.* In Connecticut, perhaps, the most moral and happy of the North American States, the theatrical performances continued to be prohibited by law in the commencement of the nineteenth century.—*Ibid.*

received the appointment of American botanist to the British king. Some proficiency in mathematics and astronomy had already been evinced by the Americans. John Winthrop, a native of Boston, and now professor of mathematics in Harvard College, was a man of profound research and extensive learning. He was highly respected by the philosophers of Europe, and published a treatise upon comets, which gained him much celebrity. Thomas Godfrey, of Philadelphia, a self-taught mathematician, the Pascal of America, invented about this time the instrument which, by a misnomer injurious to his fame, passes under the name of Hadley's quadrant. David Rittenhouse, of Pennsylvania, had now begun those philosophical researches, in the course of which he was led for a time to believe himself the first author of the sublime invention of fluxions, and subsequently gained great repute as an astronomer and the inventor of the American orrery. This remarkable man occupied originally a very humble station; and in his youth, while conducting a plough, frequently traced on its handles his mathematical calculations."

Having mentioned La Fayette, we shall conclude with a singular story respecting him which we do not remember to have met with before; and which affords a remarkable proof of the strange springing of important effects from unimportant causes:—

In 1776. "It was the force of public opinion in France that ultimately overcame the scruples of the French court, and prevailed with it to espouse openly the cause of America. The most active, the most influential, and the most generous promoter and partisan of this cause in France, and indeed in Europe, was a young French officer, the Marquis de la Fayette. The circumstance from which his connexion with America originated was curious and remarkable, and occurred in the commencement of the present year, when this illustrious friend of human liberty, then in the nineteenth year of his age, was in garrison with his regiment at the town of Metz. Here arrived, in the course of a continental tour which he was pursuing, the Duke of Gloucester, brother of the King of Britain, who, having contracted a marriage that was deemed unsuitable to his dignity, was discountenanced by his reigning brother, and denied the privilege of presenting his duchess at court. The duke sought to cover his disgrace under the show of a conscientious opposition to the measures and policy of the British government, and vented his discontent in passionate declamations in favour of liberty and reprobation of arbitrary power. Having accepted an invitation to dine with the French officers at Metz, he launched, after dinner, into an animated exposition of British tyranny, and of the gallant spirit of resistance which it had provoked in America; and indulged his spurious zeal on this theme with such success, as to kindle in the breast of young La Fayette a purer and more generous fire, and awaken the first glimmering of that purpose which soon after broke forth with so much honour and glory, in the enterprise by which he staked his life and fortune on the cause of American freedom. And thus the irritated pride and effervescent impatience of a discontented scion and ally of royalty, was able to rouse the zeal, dormant as yet from lack of knowledge and opportunity, of a champion—as virtuous and heroic at least as the world has ever produced—of the principles of democracy and the just rights of men. So strange (was the remark of La Fayette himself fifty-three years after) are the concatenations of human affairs!"

Heath's Book of Beauty, 1836: with Nineteen beautifully finished Engravings, from Drawings by the First Artists. Edited by the Countess of Blessington. 12mo. pp. 280. London, Longman and Co.; Philadelphia, Wardle.

THIS is certainly a most charming volume—a gallery of pretty faces, and a miscellany of light and elegant literature. Lady Blessington has shewn excellent taste in the selection, and seems to have inspired her contributors to do their best. Mr. D'Israeli has written a story as graceful as the face of which it is the history, called "The Consul's Daughter." Lord William Lennox has made his, we believe, first appearance in print, with a very clever eastern story. The author of "The Sketch-Book" contributes one of his own humorous ghost-stories. "The Sleeping Partners" is a touching picture of actual suffering, by Grattan; and one of the best things we ever saw of his writing. "Asabel," a parable, by Walter Savage Landor, is a remarkable paper. But the gem of the book is a noble allegory by Mr. Bulwer, "Teaching as prophet sages taught of old." We cannot give fairer specimens of both prose and poetry than the two following extracts. The first is from a story by Lady Blessington, called "The Deserted Village." We regret that we have not space for the picturesque description at the commencement. We must premise, that the elder brother is destined to the church in consequence of a vow of his mother:—

"My mother has told me, that often and often did she see Andrea, with Vincenza and Giovanni leaning on his shoulders, their arms crossing as they leant on him, pause to watch those glittering spires fading in the horizon; and the lovers would draw closer to Andrea, reminded by them that soon he would be torn from them, and be condemned to the solitude of that cloister. How many vows of affection did they interchange with this dear brother! Andrea, in return, promising to pray for their happiness in his daily orisons before the altar, and in his cell. They dwelt on the visits they should make him; the flowers, fruit, and new honey, they would bring him: Giovanni archly adding, in spite of the blushing cheek of Vincenza, which she vainly attempted to conceal on the shoulder of Andrea, that their first-born son should be named Andrea. Such was the fascination of this mild and affectionate youth, that his presence was felt to be a source of pleasure, instead of a restraint to the lovers: he was scarcely less dear to Vincenza than to Giovanni, and was necessary to the happiness of both. He had now reached his seventeenth year; Giovanni was a year younger; and Vincenza had completed her fifteenth birth-day. In a few days, Andrea was to enter the convent; and his approaching departure cast a gloom over the hamlet. At this period, continued and heavy rain had swollen the Arona; and, instead of the blue and limpid stream which you now perceive, it had become a rapid and discoloured flood. A pet lamb, given by Giovanni to Vincenza, had wandered from the hamlet to the bank of the river, into which it unfortunately fell as she approached to secure it. Unmindful of the depth and the rapidity of the current, Vincenza rushed in to save her favourite; and was soon carried away by the force of the torrent. She was on the point of sinking, when Andrea arrived at the spot, and threw himself into the river, to rescue her. He seized her by the long tresses that escaped from the bodkin that confined them, and drew her towards the shore; when, overcome by the exertion,

and borne down by the weight of the monastic cloak, he was carried away by the current, and sank to rise no more, at the very moment his brother arrived to snatch Vincenza from the arms of death. Giovanni would have left his Vincenza lifeless, as she appeared, on the bank, and have rushed into the water to share Andrea's fate; but that he was forcibly withheld by some of the peasants, who, returning from their labour, had arrived in time to witness the catastrophe, and to save Giovanni from suicide. It was many hours ere Vincenza was restored to animation, or that she became sensible of the danger she had escaped; but, when returning consciousness brought the fearful scene before her, she scarcely might be said to rejoice in her restoration to an existence that she knew was purchased by the life of Andrea; and, throwing herself into the arms of Giovanni, and mingling her tears with his, she prayed him to forgive her for having deprived him of a brother. When the lifeless corpse of Andrea was discovered, his clenched hand still grasped a tress of raven hair, which even death itself had failed to compel him to relinquish; and his contracted brow, and compressed lips, marked the struggle he had made to save her to whom it had belonged. Bitter were the tears that bedewed his pale forehead, while, bending over him, Vincenza and Giovanni passionately expressed their resolution, ever and fondly to cherish the memory of his virtues and disastrous fate: then, feeling that in losing this dear and trusted brother, one of the links of the chain that united them was broken, they vowed henceforth to be all to each other. Alas! they foresaw not that this terrible affliction, their first in the school of trials, would be the cause of so much future misery, and that their lives, hitherto so tranquil and happy, were never more to know peace. No sooner had the mortal remains of Andrea been consigned to the grave, bedewed by the tears of all the village, than the mother declared that Giovanni, her only surviving son, must be devoted to the church, in the place of him she had lost. In vain were the tears and despair of the lovers, rendered now doubly dear to each other by the grief that Andrea's death had caused them—in vain were the intercessions of relatives, friends, and neighbours—the superstitious and bigoted mother was resolved on the sacrifice of her child, of whose fate she now became the sole arbitress, in consequence of the death of her husband, which occurred in a few days after that of Andrea. To his wife the deceased parent, a weak and good-natured man, and the richest in the village, bequeathed all his wealth; with the chief portion of which she proclaimed her intention of endowing the convent as soon as Giovanni should pronounce his vows. This declaration enlisted the whole of the monks on her side; and, entreaties, representations, and promises, having failed to produce any effect on Giovanni, an order was procured from the commandant of a neighbouring town, for a party of military, to tear him from the arms of his agonised and despairing Vincenza, and bear him to the convent; where he was kept a close prisoner. The deep anguish of Vincenza failed to produce any effect on the obdurate mother of her lover; nay, the poor girl was looked upon by the inflexible fanatic as an impious creature, who wanted to place herself between her son and heaven. Vincenza used to sit for hours on a rustic seat that commanded a view of the convent spires; and, when the deepening shades of evening hid them from her sight, she would return pale and silent, to her cheerless home, and throw herself on that pillow, from which peaceful slumber had now

fled for ever. The unhappiness of the youthful lovers had thrown a gloom over the whole village; for, though a superstitious dread of the monks had checked the expressions of the sympathy all felt, it had but rendered the feeling more profound. The sounds of the guitar, or tambourine, were no longer heard to break on the stillness of evening: gloom had succeeded to cheerfulness in the lately happy village, and all was changed. Poor Giovanni had undergone a system of persecution, instigated even less by superstition than by the cupidity of the monks, who wished to ensure the wealth promised by his mother. Coercion had been tried in vain; persuasion, too, had hitherto failed to induce him to repeat the vows that must separate him for ever from his Vincenza; but, when he discovered that on his compliance depended his sole chance of ever again leaving the walls of his convent, he yielded a reluctant and painful assent, and pronounced himself the servant of God; while his heart beat tumultuously with an earthly passion. Six additional dreary months were added to those already passed in his monastic prison, ere Giovanni was permitted to pass its guarded portals. Each hour of this period had been counted with bitterness of feeling by Vincenza; who sometimes accused her lover of weakness, or inconstancy, in yielding to their separation (unconscious of the persecution he was undergoing); but she still oftener wept their fate, shedding those bitter tears that sear the cheek on which they fall, and refresh not the heart from which they spring. The mother of Giovanni was taken dangerously ill: and when her recovery was hopeless, her son was permitted for the first time to leave his convent, that he might close her dying eyes. He arrived but in time to perform this filial office; for, in a few minutes after he had entered her chamber, she expired. By her bedside he found Vincenza, who had nursed her through her malady; and who, worn out by grief, and watching by the sick-bed, was scarcely to be recognised. Those who were in the outer room declared that for some time they heard convulsive sobs, and deep groans, mingled with whispers; and then a silence, befitting the chamber of death, prevailed. When an hour had elapsed, and not a sound had manifested itself to the attentive ears of the anxious listeners, they entered the room, and to their utter astonishment found only the lifeless corpse of the mother; the face still wet with the tears of Giovanni and Vincenza. A door, that conducted from the chamber into the garden, was open, and evidently indicated the mode of the lovers' escape. Whither had they gone? was the question all asked; but none could solve. Could Vincenza, the good, the pure-minded Vincenza, have eloped with a priest? No! so daring an impiety was too dreadful even to be imagined; and yet, how else account for their disappearance? The two monks who had been sent to guard Giovanni from the convent, returned thither to tell the dreadful tale of sacrilege; and the superior despatched emissaries through all the surrounding country, to arrest the unhappy, and, as they were termed, impious pair. Still no tidings could be obtained of them; no one had seen,—no one had heard any trace of them. The monks took possession of all that the deceased widow had left; and, by their rapacity, disgusted all the inhabitants of Galeria. Well, signora, various were the conjectures formed on every side as to the probable fate of the lovers: they were believed to be living in sin together in some distant part of the country, and, truth to say many people were more

inclined to pity than to condemn them. Summer had come again; the waters of the Arona had receded from its banks, and some peasants had entered the bed of the river, to obtain gravel for the repair of the road, when their attention was excited by a dark mass half shrouded by sand. They removed it; and discovered, at the very spot where Andrea had perished, the bodies of the lovers locked in each other's arms, and wrapped in the monastic cloak of Giovanni! My mother saw them, signora; and she told me that the long tresses of Vincenza were wound round the ill-fated youth, as if to prevent their remains from being separated in death. They were the last who were ever placed in the cemetery: here, signora, is their grave, the only one preserved free from the weeds and nettles that overgrew the others; for my poor mother performed this humble task while she lived, in memory of their fidelity and misfortunes; and since her death I have faithfully fulfilled the office. The monks, enraged at the pity displayed by the inhabitants of Galeria, pronounced a curse on the village, which so alarmed its natives, that they fled the spot, leaving nearly all their household goods and utensils behind; and this became the Deserted Village."

"Amina," a poem, by L. E. L.:—

"Not yet to the dancers—love, leave not thy seat;
My own is the ground that is touched by their feet.
They'll not miss thee, though thine be the foot and the hand,

The lightest, the whitest, that shine through their band.
Give not to the revel a look nor a thought:
Mine own be the moment which dearly I've bought.
I know not what Fate will demand for delay;
I know I am happy—I know I will stay.
No power upon earth but thy own can divide
My heart from thy heart, and my step from thy side.

I see thy lip tremble, I see thy cheek white,
And thy large eyes look strangely upon me to-night.
But I call not back, maiden, one word I have said;
There is blood on my hand, and a price on my head:
One merit—only, my faults may atone—
Whatever I am, I am truly thine own;
One wave of thy hand, or one look from thine eye,
O'er the wide world would send me, that, wad to defy.
I love thee, Amina! as few ever love;
I look to thy face as to heaven above;
For thy sake I think of my earlier years;
I bring to thy bosom its memories and tears.

I saw thee—the parasite creepers had made
Of leaves and of blossoms a sweet ambscade;
The flowers their rich colours and faint perfume shed,
And the fragrant grass pillowed thy delicate head;
The fountain beside thee reflected thy face,
Thy long hair fell round thee with exquisite grace.
I only remember, of all I sought there,
The turn of thy neck, and the fall of thy hair.
The sword that I wear has been idle since then;
My pistols are rusted, impatient my men.
Now, gloomy the tidings that come o'er the sea:
I must not stay longer in fair St. Lucie.

Look out from the lattice—the moon's on the tide:
She rules it as thou shalt rule me when my bride.
In yon inland creek rocking a light vessel lies—
'Tis a bird on the wing ere it sweep through the skies;
Amid the dark branches of shadowy green,
Like boughs that are leafless, her tall spars are seen.
Come with me to yon vessel, my loved and my own!
Her deck is my kingdom, and shall be thy throne:
Come, queen of the wild waves! Amina! with me,
And leave the green valleys of fair St. Lucie.
No home made too lonely will darken thy mind;
No father, no mother, thou leavest behind;
There are no old affections thy heart to divide:
I am glad there is no one to love thee beside.
If this hour unites us, we never shall part:
My fairy! my flower! come home to my heart.
Dost thou see a dark shadow, far away on the main?
'Tis the frigates that seek me, and seek me in vain.
Thy sweet eyes are downcast—mine own thou wilt be.
Come far over the ocean from fair St. Lucie!"

We now leave our readers to find out charms for themselves in *The Book of Beauty*, and warmly commend it to universal favour.

One in a Thousand; or, the Days of Henri Quatre. By the Author of "The Gipsy," "Mary of Burgundy," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1835. Longman and Co.

MR. JAMES is, undeniably, the head of living

historical romance writers. He is deeply imbued with the spirit of the olden time; could he now be transported back to Paris of some hundred years since, he would be quite at home with all the localities, intimate with all the distinguished people, and only surprising every one with the knowledge that he possessed about them. The present story is one of the most attractive that he has yet produced; it is full of mystery and incident, and never flags till we arrive at the dénouement. The period is exceedingly well chosen; the name of Henri Quatre conjures up a host of romantic associations, and the chivalrous monarch himself is introduced with great effect. Indeed, we have short and graphic sketches of most of the celebrated personages of the League. Madame de Montpensier, shrewd, intriguing, but fascinating, has the effect of a finely finished miniature. But the heroine, Beatrice of Ferrara, is the most powerfully conceived character: we will give a scene in which she appears, for the vivid idea it furnishes both of herself and her times.

"They reached one of the most showy, if not one of the richest, shops in the city. Standing forth from the building, under a little projecting penthouse, to secure the wares against both sun and rain, was a long range of glass cases, containing every sort of cosmetic then in vogue, from the plain essence of violets, wherewith the simple burgher's wife perfumed her robe of ceremony, to the rich ointment compounded from a thousand rare ingredients, wherewith the king himself masked his own effeminate countenance against the night air whilst he slept. Behind these cases was the shop itself, hanging in which might be seen a crowd of various objects for the gratification of vanity and luxury,—the black velvet mask, or loupe, the embroidered and many-coloured gloves, the splendid hair-pins and enamelled clasps, the girdles of gold and silver filigree and precious stones, together with many another part of dress or ornament, some full of grace and taste, some fantastic and absurd, and some scarcely within the bounds of common decency. Beyond the shop, again, but separated from it by a partition of glass, covered in the inside with curtains of crimson silk, was the inner shop, or most private receptacle for all those peculiarly rich or fragile wares which Armandi, the famous perfumer of that day, did not choose to expose, to tempt cupidity, or lose their freshness, in the more exposed parts of his dwelling. Here, too, report whispered, were concealed those drugs and secret preparations, his skill in compounding which, it was said, had been much more the cause of his great favour with Catherine de Medicis than his art as a perfumer, which was the ostensible motive of her calling him from Italy to take up his abode in her husband's capital."

"The doors of the partition and that of the child lions' feet of the latter touched the floor, and there stood the Signor Armandi, dressed in silks and velvets of rose colour and sky blue, with his mustachio turning up almost to his eyes, and a small jewelled dagger occupying the place of the sword, which his calling did not permit him to wear in Paris. His face was dressed in sweet complacent smiles; and, as he bowed three times to the very ground before his lovely visitor, his head was certainly 'dropping odours' for no one held his own perfumes in higher veneration than he did himself. 'Enchanted and honoured are my eyes to see you once again, lady most fair and chaste!' said he, in high-flown Italian. 'I heard that

you had been upon that sad couch, where the head is propped by the thorns of sickness, rather than by the roses of love.' 'Hush, hush, Armandi!' cried Beatrice, with an impatient wave of the hand; 'you should know me better than to speak such trash to me. I neither use your cosmetics, nor will hear your nonsense. I have come upon more weighty matters.' 'For whatever you have come, most beautiful of the beautiful,' replied the other, affecting to subdue his exalted tone; 'you have come to command, and I am here to obey. Speak! your words are law to Armandi.' 'When followed by the necessary seal of gold, I know they are,' answered Beatrice, gravely. 'Now hear me, then. I wish—I wish—' she paused and hesitated; and the perfumer, accustomed to receive communications of too delicate a nature to bear the coarse vehicle of language, hastened to aid her. 'You wish, perhaps,' he said, in a soft voice, 'to see some friend, and require the magical influence of Armandi to bring him to your presence.' 'Out, villain!' cried Beatrice, her eyes flashing fire. 'For whom do you take me, pitiful slave? Do you fancy yourself speaking to Clara de Villefranche, or Marguerite de Tours en Brie, or, higher still in rank and infamy, Marguerite de Valois? Out, I say! Talk not to me of such things! I wish—I wish—' 'Perhaps you wish to see some friend no more,' said the soft voice of the perfumer, apparently not in the least offended by the hard terms she had given him, and equally disposed to do her good and uncompromising service of any kind. 'Perhaps you wish the magical influence of Armandi to remove from your sight some one who has been in it too long, and troubles you?' A bitter and painful smile played round the beautiful lips of Beatrice de Ferrara, while, bowing her head slowly, she replied, after a moment's thought, 'Perhaps I do.' 'Then I am right at last,' said Armandi, softly, rubbing his hands together: 'I am right at last; and you have nothing to do, fair lady, but to name the person, and the time, and the manner, and it shall be done to your full satisfaction; though I must hint that all the preparations for rendering disagreeable people invisible are somewhat expensive; and the amount depends greatly upon the mode. Would you have it slow and quietly, that he or she should disappear? That is the best and easiest plan, and also the least expensive, for there is the less risk.' 'No!' replied Beatrice, firmly, 'I would have it act at once—in a moment, and so potentially, that no physician on the earth can find skill sufficient to undo that which has been done.'

"'Give me your *bonbonnière*,' said Beatrice, pointing to a painted trifle on one of the tables. 'And now,' she continued, as the man gave it her, 'is that enough for one dose?' and, as she spoke, she emptied all of the powder from the box which contained it into the *bonbonnière*:— 'Is that enough for one dose?' 'It is enough to kill the king's army!' replied the man: 'but what mean you, lady? What do you intend to do?' 'The person for whom I mean this drug,' replied Beatrice, 'shall receive it from no hands but my own. You shall risk nothing. There is a jewel, worth one half your shop,' she added, drawing a ring from her finger, and casting it upon the table; 'and the powder is mine.' 'But, lady, lady!' cried the perfumer, regarding the diamond with eager and experienced eyes, and yet trembling for the consequences which his fair visitor's strong passions might bring upon himself; 'but, lady, if you should be discovered! You are young

and inexperienced in such matters. They must be performed with a calm hand, and a steady eye, and an unquivering lip: and if you should be discovered, and put to the torture, you would betray me." "However I may condemn thee, man," answered Beatrice, "there is no power on earth that could make me betray thee. But rest satisfied: I take the powder from thee, whether thou wilt or not;—but I will make thee easy, and tell thee, that if one grain thereof ever passes any human lip, that lip will be my own. It is well to be prepared for all things—to have ever at hand a ready remedy for all the ills of life—to possess the means of snatching ourselves from the grasp of circumstance: and, in the path which I may be called to tread, the time may well come when I shall wish to change this world for another. I leave to better moralists to decide whether it be right or not, courageous or cowardly, to shake off a life that we are tired of. For my part, I will bear it to the utmost; and, when I can endure it no longer, then will I try another path." "If such be your purpose, lady," answered the perfumer, with a sweet smile, and a low inclination, "far be it from me to oppose you. Every one, as you say, should be prepared for all things; and I hold that man not half prepared who does not possess the means of limiting the power his enemies have over him to simple death—a fate that all must undergo. Men think far too much of death: it is but cutting off a few short hours from a long race of pain and anxiety: far oftener is it a mercy than a wrong. Men think too much of death!"

There is some sweet landscape-painting in these volumes, woodland dells which live again on the paper; and that fine train of human feeling which is the poetry of description. We now leave *One in a Thousand* to the public favour, and only congratulate Mr. James upon it as on his most successful production.

The Outlaw. By the Author of "The Buccaneer." 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1836. R. Bentley.

THERE is no epithet that so exactly characterises Mrs. Hall's genius, as the word feminine. It is essentially feminine; it embodies the ideal of woman. There is the high-toned morality, whose first best principle is belief in the good; there is that overflowing lovingness which attaches itself even to the bird and the flower, as they could understand and repay; and, moreover, there is that quick perception and fine taste which are the birthright of her sex. On this fine basis she has engrafted cultivation, and that knowledge which books, corrected by actual life, ever brings to experience. No wonder, then, that her present work is an obvious improvement on its predecessor. Mrs. Hall was always skilful in the construction of her plot—she had a nice tact in managing a mystery; but here the story is of a higher order of invention, and penetrates more deeply into the springs of humanity. The *Outlaw* is a bold, Rembrandt sketch, admirably relieved by the kindly and gentle Sir Everard, while Penn, and one or two other personages of the time, are drawn with great spirit and historical truth; great variety of female character is introduced, and the description of the heroine herself is so sweet, that we cannot refrain from quoting it.

"As he passed across the lawn he stooped, and picked up a pebble, which he flung at a latticed window that jutted out in one of those octagonal towers which are sometimes seen flanking, like gigantic sentinels, the corners of

old country-houses. The rose-coloured damask remained unmoved: he threw another—then a third—and at the last summons the curtains flew apart, as if by magic, and a fresh, animated face was pressed close to the window. At the same instant, the lattice sprang back, and that countenance, sunny and joyful as a midsummer morning, laughed a blithe good-morrow to the baronet's salute. Rosalind Sydney was not beautiful, if her claims to beauty were determined by the standard generally received and acknowledged; but her great fascination consisted in a play and expression of feature which a limner would have found it impossible to convey to his canvass. Her eyes were dark, her teeth white and even, her brow high and polished, her skin and complexion of marvellous purity, both of quality and colour, and her hair of the true bright nut-brown, rich, curling, and abundant; it was her many moods—the rapid succession of thoughts and feelings, the lofty, yet affectionate tone of her impassioned mind, that rendered her face the dial of her true heart's thoughts and wanderings; whatever she felt was told forth by her mobile features—joy, sorrow, hope, disappointment, scorn, respect, pleasure, pain, chased each other over her countenance with an earnestness that made those who loved her tremble for her future fate. Rosalind's person was full and well formed, graceful withal, and dignified; her clear, soft voice harmonised with the trees, and shrubs, and melody of a May morning—to nothing else can I liken the joyousness of its sweet and expressive music."

We will also give the first appearance of the hero, for so the outlaw must be called.

"At the moment four or five nuns burst open a door leading to a long passage communicating with what was termed the public chapel. They crowded round the abbess like a flock of frightened sheep; others speedily followed; and their mingled voices, uttering cries and prayers, together with a confused noise, which appeared to come from the outside, gave the prioress sufficient cause for alarm. Some prayed, many wept, and all appeared bewildered. Suddenly the convent-bell tolled loudly; and the father confessor to the priory—a tall, thin, pallid man—entered, looking, from the fact of his having just quitted either his siesta or refectory, extremely disturbed and sleepy. The blue-eyed abbess cast upon him a look of severe displeasure, and inquired repeatedly, but ineffectually, what occasioned the commotion. The din without increased—the nuns called upon their patron saints—the friar withdrew the sprig of holy myrtle from the still more holy water, and flung the precious drops that rested on its leaves over the terrified females; then, muttering a benediction, he followed the prioress, who walked firmly into the chapel: many of the nuns clung around her, and all entreated her not to proceed; but the lady lacked neither courage nor decision when it was needed, and she passed on fearlessly to ascertain the cause of the tumult both within and without the walls. She was not suffered to remain long in suspense; the cause of that commotion was easily explained. Before the altar, which was adorned with all the various ornaments of Catholicity, his hand resting on the holy place, stood a tall and most noble-looking man, considerably past the meridian of life; his high forehead was bald and bare, and a quantity of thick grizzled hair shaded his temples, and waved around his neck; his dress was plain and travel-soiled, torn in many places, not decayed; he was evidently under the influence of strong excitement, but fear

would seem to him as a thing unknown. The wide door opposite the altar, leading to the public road that skirted the priory, had been at the instant burst open, and outside and within were groups of peasants, and a few soldiers, who appeared doubtful whether they should advance or retreat; yet his bold eye dared the crowd, and he stood like a proud forest-stag at bay. The nuns had all held back at their gallery-door, and Rosalind only followed the abbess into the centre of the chapel; she clung to the lady's robe, and was too much interested in the scene to withdraw. It had been the custom of the house to leave this chapel open for the benefit of the pious poor of the neighbouring country, and a veiled gallery was appropriated to such nuns as chose to attend what was called public prayers. To this gallery the ladies flocked; for retirement gives a wonderful edge to curiosity, and no matter how terrified they might be, they wished to see the termination of this most strange and unlooked-for tumult. "Lady," said the stranger, "I claim sanctuary within these walls, and at this altar! Wilt suffer it to be violated?" He spoke in a deep stern voice, and with a powerful aspiration, as he had run fast and far. The abbess started; perhaps she had heard the tones of that voice before; and it was singular to observe that, notwithstanding the fierce tolling of the bell, the noisy, querulous voices without, the whisperings and suppressed shrieks of the nuns in their shrouded galleries—still the appeal of the hunted stranger came clearly to the ear of every individual present. "You see, he has taken refuge here," said the abbess, drawing her veil over her face, which had hitherto remained uncovered, and addressing the sergeant in command, "therefore withdraw to the outside; no one claiming sanctuary at the altar of our blessed Lady of Grace can fail to obtain it." "But he is a heretic, an incendiary, an outlaw," replied the hound, who had often licked the blood of the true-hearted; "he was tried and condemned at Dorchester by Chief Justice Jeffreys, and escaped by the devil's means; for no human help could have saved him. Since then a price has been set upon his head, and Colonel Kirke would give twice the sum to have the hanging in his own hands. Forward, my boys—there he stands!" The ruffian was about to proceed; and it was observed by many an anxious eye that the Outlaw neither quailed nor trembled, but grasped his pistol more firmly with his right hand, while his left still rested on the altar. "At your peril!" exclaimed the abbess—and Rosalind saw her bright eye flash beneath her sombre veil—"at your peril! What! violate the sanctuary of our Lady of Grace!—spill blood, or take prisoner, within these walls! By holy Mary and this blessed cross I swear, that if ye do not withdraw, I myself will cite ye before his majesty and his holiness's nuncio, now at London, and see ye feed the ravens of this rebellious land. Out, I say!" She seized a crossier that rested in a niche close to where she stood, and advanced, armed with the holy symbol of her order, towards the crowd, that retreated before her. "I call you all to witness, good people," exclaimed the sergeant, stepping back, "that we traced this outlaw from Setley Wood, across the ford of Lymington, through the marshes of Heathy Ditton, then into the heart of the forest, and lastly to this Beaulieu; and here, because he chooses to claim sanctuary, that mad woman obstructs us in the discharge of our duty." Hereupon a huge outcry was raised by the nuns and the Catholic retainers and inhabitants of the town, who had crowded to

the convent, fearing some disaster from the tolling of the bell; and the pet lamb of Colonel Kirke stood a chance of being roughly handled: the doors were closed-to outside by some good Romanist, and the prioress, assisted by Rosalind, placed the night-bar across the entry. 'The Lady Mary Powis,' said the stranger, sinking, from exhaustion and over-wrought excitement, upon the steps of the altar that had afforded him so brave a sanctuary in his great peril,—'the Lady Mary Powis hath not forgotten herself.'

The above scene will give an idea of the animation of the narrative. But what we would still more impress on the reader's attention, are the numerous beautiful touches which pervade the whole—the high principle, and the elevated sentiment.

We have from the first been warm admirers of Mrs. Hall's talents, and the present volumes enforce a yet warmer and higher estimate.

A New Art teaching how to be Plucked: being a Treatise after the Fashion of Aristotle; writ for the Use of Students in the University. By Scriblerus Redivivus. Second Edition. 12mo. pp. 39. Oxford, 1835. Vincent.

Our lady readers and those uninformed of college terms and customs may not be aware of the meaning of the words *plucked* and *pluck*. The former may fancy that there is some reference to the preparation of fowls for the pot or spit; the latter that the allusion is to courage or bottom for combat. It is neither; for man is an *animal implume*, or without feathers, and cannot, therefore, either have a feather pulled out or shew a white one! But *Plucking* is a sort of analogical and allegorical phrase in the universities, and implies that the party said to be *plucked* has failed in giving satisfaction at his examination, and is sent back to learn more ere he can attain the learned step to which he aspires—be it little-go, great-go, degree, or other honours! Now, as no poetical dictum can be more true than that oft repeated

"Where ignorance is bliss
'Tis folly to be wise,"

we do not wonder at any clever member of the *Scriblerus* family taking up and enlarging upon this theme of *Pluck*, and explaining, after the manner of Aristotle, how that enviable state may be best attained, consistently with an university education. Such is the useful aim of this small, but consequently not unimportant, production. The Preface, which is divided and subdivided with all the precision of the Stagyrte, informs us truly that, "as science grew and books were writ, so did Plucks increase in the gradual progression of things. For it is a truth not yet noted by philosophy, that as the circle of knowledge extendeth, so also extendeth the circle of not knowing, whereby was Euclid of great use to Plucks even in that age. Thus may it be said that Plucks went on hand-in-hand with wisdom in all Greece, but most in Athens, where was most wisdom, till at last, after the conquest of Corinth, they were carried to Rome, there to flourish till the dark ages. Yet was Athens not deprived of Plucks by this conquest, for, being the university of the world, thither did flock all such as loved wisdom; yea, of Cicero himself it is said, that he was plucked twice by reason that he could not pass the asses' bridge. As for the dark ages, Plucks had been lost to the world in those times, but for the monasteries, wherein were they preserved, together with other wise institutions, till these modern times, in the which, by slow degrees, our universities have brought them to perfection. For now, beside the new distinction of Little-go and

Great-go, a man may be plucked for different kinds of ignorance, each of which posseseth its own discriminations."

In shewing the various ways by which the glory of *Pluckation* may be acquired by the *Pluckative* aspirant, and the grand diffusion of *Pluckativeness* be accomplished, our author touches upon the path of *Construing*, and acutely observes that "in a complexity of words where there be many ways of construing wrong, yea truly a difficult thing it is to construe the wrongest way, the which thing he who doth best hath most likelihood of gaining a full Pluck. Whereof (he adds) let the following be examples for imitation. As first, since *vices* meaneth shiftings and changings, to construe *mutat terra vices*, 'the earth changeth her shift.' So from the same author, *horridus aper*, 'a horrid bore.' And whereas Livy hath the following sentence, *Hannibal Alpes transivit summâ diligentia*, which meaneth, 'Hannibal passed over the Alps as fast as he could;' so let him who desireth a Pluck, departing from this method, construe it thus, 'Hannibal passed over the Alps on the top of a diligence.' So much for Latin. Then for Greek as followeth, *παλὴν αἰὼς διαμαρτυροῦμαι*, *Æsch. Ag. 921*. 'It is a great shame to squander ones goods.' *ὅμι σισαλγμαι*, *id. 1314*. 'Oh dear! I'm blowed.' *Ἐρχεται γυνὴ ἐκ τῆς Σαμαρείας*, *John cap. 4*. 'I perceive that thou art a prophet.' *ἀναγαί κόρου*, *Prom. 819*. 'Old maids.' So, also, from Aristotle's *Poetics*, *διδραχμῶν δὲ μάλιστα* *Ὀμηρος φησὶν λῆσαν ὡς δὲ*. 'Now Homer hath taught better than all others how to tell lies in the right style.' From which examples is seen how, first, simple words which cannot be construed wrong, so far as grammar concerneth, may yet be turned to a wrong meaning by fit attention; how, secondly, a complex sentence so turned to a wrong meaning, may yet be further improved in wrongness by bad grammar. As happened with Mr. Thomas T— of —, who, when he had construed *Hannibal Alpes transivit summâ diligentia*, 'Hannibal passed over the Alps on the top of a diligence,' was straightway reproved by the examiner as having construed wrong, whereon he yet improved the wrongness by bad grammar, construing thus—'the Alps passed over Hannibal on the top of a diligence;' and, again, 'a diligence passed over Hannibal on the top of the Alps.' So much for good construing, which requireth, further, that in place of originals thou read translations, especially such as be of a free kind."

Another pretty sure method of being plucked is to neglect the study of History; so that "if a person remember not one particular event of history, the first that he calleth to mind will do in its stead. The same for names, also: as to put for Alcibiades, Heliogabalus; for Julius Cæsar, Og the king of Basan."

In Divinity, too, the Pluck may be gained thus:—

"Let a man make himself master of many and divers answers in Divinity from Watts' *Scripture History*;" which let be done in the morning before examination, so when his examination cometh, let him put in one of the answers that first riseth to his memory, not minding the question at all: as happened with Mr. Hugh H—, who being asked 'if he remembered what animal is recorded in the Bible to have spoken?' answered confidently, 'the whale;' whereupon the examiner fur-

* Of this kind also was the divinity of George H—; who passed, indeed, his Little-go with ease, but being asked who Moses was, and what happened unto him, remembered not, save that 'he was nearly drowned when he was a baby.'

ther interrogated him, 'unto whom the whale spake?' On this did Mr. H— think awhile, considering what answers he had still left, which being done, he replied, that 'the whale spake to Moses in the bullrushes.' Now, this answer might have satisfied another examiner; yet was this examiner not content, but yet further asked 'what the whale said;' to which was answer made boldly, that the whale said 'almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.' This is an example of an answer in divinity good for plucking. Secondly, It is best not to read the Bible; yet if a man do, let him read forty chapters a-day at the least. Thirdly, Let a man be careful not to listen what is read each day in chapel, for thereby he will escape much knowledge of divinity. For which reason let him read a novel instead of a Prayer Book. Fourthly and lastly, Let a man consider of divinity that it is an easy thing, and to be got up in half a day; so will he come to be plucked more surely, for he will ever put it off to the last, as in human life is the custom also."

The following instances of Latin Composition "good for plucking," are amusing:—

"A man of a good constitution, *homo bona reipublica*; they came down at a quick rate, *celeri rate descendunt*; a woman of good carriage, *mulier boni vehiculi*; Theodosius was the younger son of a decayed family, *Theodosius erat junior filius corrossa familia*; it will be to punish tyrants, *bene est ad puniendum tyrannorum*. Also in spelling, as to spell Horatius, *Horatious*, and the like."

But, perhaps, the indirect means for reaching the eminence described are at least equal to those direct means which we have already in part illustrated. *Idleness* stands foremost in this respect: and of that fine quality our author says, it doth "both require much care and attention, but most of all the latter. For, indeed, it is a hard thing to be idle for a continuance; the which thing teacheth Virgil, when he saith *studii otii*—the which, also, is to be seen in the idle persons themselves, who, for the most part, do seem weary and way-begone; shewing how hard a thing it is, and what trouble it taketh to be well plucked;" and then he paints a species of *Idleness*, not only very general and effective in our day, but also very expensive, disagreeable to others, and nasty—viz. the *Idleness of Smoking*. It is thus treated, and we have to express a hope that ridicule in this case may teach where reasoning has failed:

"Of *Idleness* there be many, among which first cometh the idleness of smoking. Smoking is defined to be the sucking in of smoke at one part of the mouth, and the ejection thereof at another part. Yet is there a difference (as Aristotle saith of justice) between a smoker and him who smoketh; for the first hath the habit of smoking, which the last hath not yet. Of smoking there be two grand kinds; first with a cigar, second with a pipe. Whereof the smoking with a cigar is divided into two kinds, first, with a cigar of paper, as at school; second with a cigar of tobacco, as at college; whence cometh a still further subdivision of the first into white paper, or brown paper, according to quality; thin or thick, according to substance; long or short, according to quantity. In like manner, also, is subdivided the cigar of tobacco, according to its different kinds. As for the other grand division; the smoking with a pipe divideth itself into two kinds, first with a common clay, second with a German pipe. Whereof the first is subdivided into the straight pipe, the twisted pipe of modern fashion, the pipe with a plain bowl, the pipe with a flowery

bowl, the pipe with red sealing-wax at the end, the pipe with black sealing-wax, the pipe with no sealing-wax, the pipe with resin, the pipe full length, the pipe broken short (as is the pipe of a coal-heaver), and so on. For the German pipe, it admitteth of no division save division of age, seeing that the best German pipe is that which hath been longest smoked; for which reason it is in use with a certain tobacconist of High Street to employ, on direction, two boys for smoking new pipes into old. Thus much for the instrument where-with smoking is done. As for the manner of smoking, it is of divers kinds. Some do smoke sitting, some walking, and some standing. For sitting: a man may smoke, first, in his own rooms; second, in another man's rooms; each of which admitteth the subdivision following. For it is possible to smoke at the fire, which may be done, first, with legs over the grate; second, with legs on the grate; third, with legs under the grate. And it is possible to smoke at table, which may be done, first, at breakfast; second, at luncheon; third, at tea; fourth, at supper; which last is most practised. Now all these instruments and manners of smoking are useful to Pluck; but as to which produceth most idleness, and therefore most Pluck, it is hard to say; for every one differeth in his adaptation to things external. Yet in the abstract is standing more idle than walking, and therefore to be preferred; as likewise is sitting more idle than standing. Also, in the abstract, to smoke with a German pipe hath in it more of laziness than to smoke with a cigar; for why? He who smoketh with a cigar hath need to reach his hand for another when the first is smoked; but he that useth a German pipe may sit a long while, for that it lasteth longer. Therefore is it found in the records of Oxford, that in the year 1833, of those that used German pipes were plucked 72, but of those that used cigars only 53. Whence, for the most part, do I recommend German pipes, as being the better way of prosecuting idleness with vigour."

On the Idleness of Love, the Idleness of Novels (its near relation), and the Idleness of Riding, we will not further touch than to mention, that there are three kinds of the latter, i.e. in leaping, viz. "first, with the rider on the horse; second, with the rider over the horse; third, with the rider under the horse, as in Oxford." Billiards, rowing, &c. are particularised as tolerable helps to Pluck, and of music and wine-drinking, in the same light, we are told:—

"Albeit to have a good ear bringeth not a Pluck of necessity, yet the playing of many instruments leadeth to Pluck not a little, and, therefore, is a thing to be practised. Of instruments, the flute bringeth fewest Plucks, and the piano-forte most; for the first cannot be played for many hours in a day, but the last admitteth of this.

"The Idleness of Wine-Drinking.—Wine-drinking produceth Pluck each year in the proportion following: sherry 72, claret 23, Madeira 27, champagne 13, port 90. The reason whereof is, that port is most drunk, champagne least, and the rest in proportion. Of late, also, hath beer contributed not a little to produce Plucks; for, indeed, beer is a good thing for making the mind heavy and loaded. Nevertheless as yet beer hath not such consequence in Oxford as in Cambridge, being a new fashion in this place. • • •

* It is afterwards said—"He that buyeth many cigars; for he that buyeth many smoketh many; and he that smoketh many wasteth much time in smoke; and he that wasteth much time in smoke is idle; and he that is idle is likely to be plucked."

"Yet (adds the author) is there one other idleness that deserveth mention particular in this place, for that it is not known as an idleness, albeit it is one; that is to say, the idleness of thinking upon one's debts, wherein is much time consumed. Therefore mind that thy debts be many, for so shalt thou come to be better plucked; moreover thou doest good to thy fellow creatures thereby, for what thing is more divine than confidence betwixt man and man? the which thou promotest exceedingly by living upon trust."

The third portion of the treatise concerns conduct under examination; and the following is a fair specimen of its spirit and humour.

"Of Answers, there be three kinds useful to Pluck: the answer indirect, the answer equivocal, the answer per accidens; whereof the two first do agree as genus and species. To these three hath one other of late been added by philosophers; that is to say, the answer impudent, which verily, if well managed, doth contribute not a little in the production of Pluck, yet by itself availeth not, wherefore it is practised but seldom. Of the answer indirect take the example following: for in this last examination, a certain gentleman being asked, in what year was the flood? answered that 'the flood covered the highest mountains;' but being asked again the same question, he replied thereto, that 'the flood of Deucalion is not supposed to have prevailed except over Greece;' whereon the examiner asked yet a third time the same question, and received for answer, that 'many shells are yet to be found in proof of the flood.' Of the answer equivocal take the following example: a person was asked, of what substance were the walls of Platea? whereto he answered that 'one side was of the same substance with the other side;' but being asked again, he said that 'the substance at the top differed not from the substance at the bottom.' Of the answer per accidens, as followeth: to the question, where is Sicily? cometh answer 'in the deserts of Siberia, near the Cape of Good Hope;' to the question, who were the Pelasgi? cometh answer that 'the Pelasgi were two crows, which settled one at Dodona, the other at Jerusalem;' to the question, which party conquered at Philippi? cometh answer 'Nebuchadnezzar.' Of the answer impudent there is but one example of note: for a person being asked, in what way the Pyramids were built, according to Herodotus? answered thereto, that 'he was a gentleman and not a bricklayer.' Thus much for the examiner, the person examined, the subject, the question, and the answer; whence it is to be seen clearly, that, as respecteth demeanour at examination, it is best for Pluck that the examiner be morose; that the person examined be nervous and idle; that the subject be such as he comprehendeth not; that the questions be many and difficult; and that the answer be per accidens."

We have next "Examples of approved Plucks," from among which we select

"The case of John D—, commonly called Jack o'Dandy; who, because that his brothers had been plucked, arguing it unlikely that he also should come to be plucked, gave himself up to racing and hunting; yet was he cut short. For being asked, in Little-go, where Athens was? he answered 'in the Hebrides;' nevertheless, after two Plucks, he passed

* There is another answer in the records, which some philosophers do consider to be the answer impudent; but the learned W.—, in his last edition, putteth it down as the answer per accidens, which is this: for a person being asked, who Cæsar was? answered that 'he won the last Derby.'"

through Little-go in triumph, and so in due time he came to Great-go, which also he passed in triumph after three Plucks; whereon he gave a supper yet remembered and to be remembered. The case of John F—; who, indeed, had read not a little, and thereby being certain of a pass, nevertheless was plucked. For truly many friends offering to bet with him that he would pass, he took their bets with the cunning intent of demeaning himself ill; for his debts were many, especially to Mr. P— for horses. Thereupon, when his examination came, he did his best to be plucked and so succeeded, pocketing thereby many hundreds."

Likely Plucks are enumerated emphatically—such as

"He that is a Radical, albeit his father was a Tory, for such a one thinketh himself clever. • • • He that doeth what his acquaintance please. He that hath more than seven pairs of top-boots," &c. &c. and we content ourselves in concluding, with the author, "that henceforth, when a man is plucked, no person can say it was by accident or mistake of his, seeing that all the ways leading to Pluck have been here put down in strict order of philosophy. Wherefore from this time when a man hath gained a Pluck after much pains-taking to that end, let no person be so unjust as to take away from him the credit thereof, and give it to others; nay, rather let every one say that he deserved what he got for his labour: and so I wish my reader farewell, hoping that from what I have writ, he may understand fully the true way to get plucked, and so act accordingly."

Marco Visconti; a Romance of the Fourteenth Century. From the Italian of Tommaso Grossi. By Miss Caroline Ward. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1836. Smith and Elder.

THIS is a very elegant translation of one of the modern popular Italian romances. It is an arabesque of the times, and contains some interesting scenes. We choose one that gives an idea of the manners:—

"The table-cloths and napkins were of the finest materials, embroidered with the adder in the centre, and trimmed with fringe and tassels; there were rich vases, and dishes of the finest gold and silver: meats of every kind, dressed in savoury sauces of various colours; fishes garnished with gold, and peacocks ornamented with their own plumes, so skilfully spread that the birds seemed alive, soon disappeared under the knife of the carvers; there was also an abundance of poultry and game, to say nothing of a young bear with its hair beautifully silvered over, and its teeth and claws finely gilt. At the end of each course, scented waters were handed round for the fingers, and the most exquisite wines were poured from carved vessels of precious metals, into elegant crystal cups, painted with various devices in flowers, animals, and lace-work. While the guests were taking their last cup, a dozen bachelors entered the hall, richly dressed, with their doublets and hose striped with red and white, bringing the preserts of the feast. Some held either a couple of greyhounds, or spaniels, or bloodhounds, with velvet collars, and chains and clasps of flowered Morocco: some carried on the wrist noble hawks of different species, sparrow-hawks, randel-hawks, and germalcons, ready trained for sporting, with red jesses, white leashes, hoods embroidered with pearls, silver bells, and a little plate of the same metal on their breast, with the adder graven on it; others bore a sword with a hilt of gold, or a steel helmet, or mantles and pelisses of

embossed stuff, with silken cords, small buttons of pearls, and tassels of gold. As the pages approached with the gifts, Marco saw that there was none fitting the acceptance of a gentle lady; and beckoning his esquire, he whispered some words in his ear, when the attendant disappeared for a few minutes, and then returned carrying a rich crown of pearls on a golden salver. Visconti rose from his seat, and taking the crown in his hands, bent his knee to Bice, then rising, he placed it gently on her head, saying, 'God save the queen of the banquet!' to which all the guests responded with a loud cry of applause. He then entreated her to render his poor gifts of some value, by presenting them with her own hands to the knights and barons who had honoured him with their company; and as soon as she stood up, the whole company rose likewise. Marco, in the character of her esquire, led her round the tables, and took from the pages each separate article, which he put into her hands, and which she then gracefully offered to the nearest guest,—he acknowledging the courtesy, by kneeling and kissing the hem of the fair giver's robe. A steel helmet, with an enamelled crest, fell to the lot of Ottorino, and some there were who noticed that the hand of the pretty queen trembled very perceptibly as she offered it to him, although it might only be that the weight of the armour was too much for her delicate arm. The Count del Balzo was the last to receive his gift; and for him Marco had reserved a superb falcon. He received it from his daughter's hands, bending on one knee like the others, and kissing the hem of her garment; but on rising up, his fatherly pride could no longer be restrained, and throwing his arms round her, he kissed her forehead, crying, 'May God bless thee, my daughter!' his words being received with loud acclamations by the company."

There are some graceful snatches of poetry, by C. Whitehead, scattered through these volumes, which we commend to all who take an interest in foreign literature.

Malvagna; a Romance of the Nineteenth Century. 3 vols. 12mo. London, Bentley.

THIS is a stirring and tragical story, founded on the remarkable superstition, entertained in the south of Europe, of the baleful effects of being looked upon by an *Evil Eye*. But its chief interest lies in the details it affords of the revolutionary movements in Sicily and Naples; which have all the appearance of being connected with real facts. Brigandage, conspiracy, adventure, perils, love, and murder, fill the page; and there is enough of each to carry the readers of romance along to the finale, with the interest necessary to their enjoyment. We cannot find any extract ready detachable to shew the author's style, which is not the most perfect, though not marked by any striking defects.

ARTS AND SCIENCES. GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

ON Wednesday, Mr. Lyell, president, in the chair.—Two letters, addressed to Capt. Belcher, R.N., were first read, and referred to the question whether the earthquake on the coast of Chili, in Nov. 1822, produced any change in the relative level of land and sea. One of these letters, from Lieut. Bowers, R.N., states, that the writer did not notice any change, though he was at Valparaiso in the beginning of 1822, and in February 1823. Mr. Cuming, the writer of the other letter, resided at Val-

paraiso at the period of the earthquake, and for several years afterwards; and, as he devoted much of his time to the collecting of shells and other subjects of Natural History, he had abundant opportunities of noticing if any alterations had taken place in the level of the land or sea. He says, he never observed the least change; that at spring tides, the water rose to the same height as it did previously to the earthquake; that a small detached rock opposite the Estanco, half way between the Custom-house and the Market-place, and from which he had after procured shells, retained its position after the earthquake; and that nautical men had affirmed there was not the least difference in the depth of the water in any part of the bay. A paper by Mr. Parish, the secretary, was next read containing historical notices of the earthquake-waves on the coast of the Pacific; and it appears from these documents, that tumultuous inundations of the sea accompanied many of the earthquakes which have desolated the western coast of South America since the year 1590.

SUBMARINE REGISTER BAROMETER.

AN instrument bearing this name has been made, and successfully tried, by Mr. Payne, of the Adelaide Street Gallery of Practical Science. The accuracy with which the rise of mercury in descents, and the fall of the mercurial column in ascents, in the mountain barometer, is made to denote the heights of hills or the depths of valleys, is well known. Mr. Payne proposes to measure depths at sea, by a barometer which differs from the mountain barometer in many particulars. It consists of a tube of glass (or it may be of iron), close at the top, and filled with one atmosphere of atmospheric air, or hydrogen gas. The pressure of the water upon the surface of the mercury in the cistern, is similar to the pressure of the atmosphere upon the surface of mercury in the common barometer; but the water is prevented from absolute contact with the mercury by a piece of fine membrane. The compression of the air in the tube is registered by a float, similar, in some degree, to that of a register thermometer. The glass tube is graduated in atmospheres and tenths of atmospheres, and by tables of corrections for temperature and saltness of water. The depth to which the instrument has gone can be accurately ascertained in pounds weight or in fathoms. The instrument, which Mr. Payne has already made, is graduated from 1 to 45 atmospheres, or 247 fathoms, by Mr. Gordon, according to the rule by which he graduated the portable gas pressure-gauges, which have of late been found so accurate; and by such an apparatus the greatest depths may be accurately ascertained. A model may be seen at the Adelaide Street Gallery of Practical Science, and appears to us to be equally interesting and important.

LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, November 26.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Doctors of Arts.—R. H. Murray, St. Alban Hall; Rev. J. Gaskin, St. Edmund Hall; Rev. B. J. Luscombe, Worcester College; P. S. H. Payne, S. H. Walker, Fellows of Balliol College; Rev. A. P. Whigham, Trinity College; Rev. J. R. Nicholl, Exeter College; W. Spooner, Oriel College.

Bachelors of Arts.—H. H. K. Rickards, New Inn Hall; G. Hill, St. Edmund Hall; C. Scriven, Scholar, J. J. Wilkins, Worcester College; P. C. Claugton, Scholar, J. A. Ormerod, J. H. Brooks, R. P. Crockett, Brasenose College; L. Viscount Maidstone, Christ Church; J. C. Miller, Scholar, J. J. Lister, Lincoln College; S. Pope, Queen's College; R. Lamb, St. John's College; C. H. Tyler, Trinity College; W. C. Le Breton,

E. Evans, Scholars of Pembroke College; J. W. Moore, Scholar of Exeter College; E. A. Litton, J. P. Muirhead, Balliol College; T. Leach, Postmaster, F. Haworth, Merton College; G. W. Southouse, Oriel College.

ROYAL SOCIETY: ANNIVERSARY.

ON St. Andrew's day, as usual, its anniversary meeting took place. The Duke of Sussex was re-elected president. Francis Baily, Esq. was elected treasurer, *vice* Mr. Lubbock, resigned, as intimated in last week's *Literary Gazette*. One of the royal medals was awarded to Mr. Faraday, for his Experimental Researches in Electricity; the other to Sir Wm. Rowan Hamilton, for his communication in the *Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy* for 1834, on the Theory of Systems of Rays. The Copley medal was awarded to Wm. Snow Harris, Esq. for a communication in the *Phil. Trans.* of last year, on the Force of Electricity. Mr. Lubbock presided on the occasion, and delivered the medals. The library, during the recess, has been greatly improved in appearance and convenience. The catalogue will be ready in a few weeks, and will contain the titles of nearly five-and-thirty thousand books and MSS., put in order by the untiring exertions of Mr. Robertson.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HALLAM, V.P. in the chair.—Mr. Booth exhibited a curiously carved smoking-pipe, brought from America by Capt. Back. Mr. Bower exhibited some ancient painted tiles found at Rossington, supposed to have formed part of the floor of the chapel of a mansion formerly existing there, belonging to the Barons de Morley; they represented several different coats of arms surrounded by a Gothic pattern very rudely painted. A further portion was read of Mr. Ripton's remarks on female head-dress and ornaments, commenced during the last season, from which it appeared, among other curious observations, that in the time of Henry VIII. the mayors of some corporate towns issued regulations as to the ladies' dress, according to their station in life, and whether married or unmarried, &c. In the reign of Charles I. the women's high-crowned hats were changed for low broad hats, and they dressed like the men, with coats, hats, and periwigs; and they were described as wearing hats and bag-wigs in the time of William III., though the latter were abandoned in the reign of Anne. The earliest notice of straw-hats was in 1611.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

- | | |
|---------------|---|
| | Entomology, 8 P.M. |
| | London Institution, 7 P.M.
Mr. Wallis on Astronomy, and conclusion on the 11th and 14th. |
| MONDAY | Marylebone Institution, 8½ P.M.
Mr. Basil Montagu, on the use and abuse of knowledge. |
| | Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M. |
| | Society of Arts, Evening Illustration, 8 P.M.
Mr. Edw. Cowper, on the application of machinery to carving and sculpture. |
| TUESDAY | Zoological, 8½ P.M. |
| | Belgrave Institution, 8 P.M.
Mr. Addams on Magnetic Electricity continued, and conclusion on the 15th. |
| | Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M. |

WEDNESDAY { Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.
 { Literary Fund, 3 P.M.
 Royal Society, 8½ P.M.
 Society of Antiquaries, 8 P.M.
 Royal Society of Literature,
 4 P.M.

THURSDAY ... London Institution, 2 P.M.
 Dr. Dickson on Vegetable Eco-
 nomy, &c., conclusion.
 Islington Literary and Scien-
 tific Society, 8 P.M.
 Mr. G. C. Clarke on Early Eng-
 lish Poets.

FINE ARTS.

ARTISTS' AND AMATEURS' CONVERSATION.
 The second meeting for the season of this Society was held on Wednesday at the Freemasons' Tavern; and although the attendance was not numerous, yet the display of works of art was highly creditable to the contributors, both in number and merit. A picture by E. Landseer, R.A., of a dog's head; the series of fine drawings from the Alhambra, by Lewis; drawings by Vickers, C. Landseer, Franklin, Buss, &c., were deservedly admired. But the attraction of the evening, as was evinced by the crowds which constantly surrounded it, was a numerous collection of drawings and sketches by a Mr. Oakley, a young artist, whose name was, until now, unknown to us, but whose works will at once place him in the list of those to whom we may confidently look for excellence. They are principally studies of gipsies, cottagers, &c., replete with character, identity, and nature, as exhibited in low life, reminding us often of Murillo and Gainsborough, and given with great dexterity and refinement of execution.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Cabinet of Modern Art, and Literary Souvenir. Second Series. Whittaker and Co.

By much the greater number of the subjects of the five-and-twenty plates of which the series of "The Cabinet" consists, have already been noticed in the *Literary Gazette*, on their appearance at the exhibitions of Somerset House, the British Gallery, and elsewhere. Of those exhibitions they were, as Mr. Alaric Watts justly says, (among) "the leading attractions." But, without reference to that circumstance, we will particularise some of the most striking of the points.

"The Sisters: portraits of the Marchioness of Abercorn and Lady Georgiana Russell;" painted by A. E. Chalon, R.A., engraved by M. Gibbs. Two elegant young women, encircled by a wreath of rich floral beauty, sustained by their own fair hands. In Mr. Chalon's happiest manner.—"Rustic Civility." Painted by W. Collins, R.A., engraved by J. Outrim. Charming. The shadow on the ground of the approaching horseman, if not a novel incident, is novelly treated. Mr. Outrim has done Mr. Collins great justice, especially in the woody glade receding into distance.—"A Chaldean Peasant contemplating the heavenly bodies." Painted by H. Howard, R.A., engraved by J. M. Danforth. Precisely one of the subjects in which Mr. Howard is most at home. We may apply a similar remark to "May-day in the reign of Queen Elizabeth;" painted by C. R. Leslie, R.A.; engraved by W. Greatbach.—"Feramor relating the Story of the Peri to Lalla Rookh;" painted by T. Stothard, R.A.; engraved by J. Goodyear. "Hallowe'en;" painted by T. Stothard, R.A.;

engraved by S. Smith. Of these two productions by the lamented Stothard we much prefer the former.—"Lady Pamela Fitzgerald and her Children." Painted by G. Romney; engraved by J. Hollis. Pathetic in sentiment, and finely treated as a work of art.—"Punch at Naples." Painted by T. Uwins, A.R.A.; engraved by J. Goodyear.—"A Peasant Girl of Gensaro." Painted by T. Uwins, A.R.A.; engraved by E. Portbury.

"From gay to grave, from lively to severe;"

but both characteristic.—"The Destruction of Jerusalem." Painted by J. Martin; engraved by E. Challis. It would be impossible to mistake this magnificent and awful composition for the production of any other artist.—"No body coming to marry me." Painted by J. Faulkner; engraved by J. Wagstaff. More shame for nobody. What are all the young men about?—"Italian Peasants." Wells and springs have always afforded the painter some of his best opportunities for the exhibition of female grace and beauty. Mr. Williams has here admirably availed himself of one. The rural coquette, seated near the foreground, and adjusting her *coiffure*, is peculiarly attractive.—"The importunate Author." Painted by G. S. Newton, R.A.; engraved by C. Rolls. Who has not, at some time or other, been compelled to the "sad civility" here so humorously depicted?—"A Venetian Water-carrier." Painted by R. Edmonstone; engraved by E. Perriam. A sly puss, we warrant her.—"Night." Painted by G. Barrett; engraved by J. Horton. And a very fine night too:

"On such a night as this," &c.

"Approach to a Greek City." Painted by J. Gandy, A.R.A.; engraved by W. Hill. We know of no living architect who, with abilities so splendid, and knowledge of his art so profound, has, for some reason, or rather from some caprice, or other, experienced so much public neglect as Mr. Gandy.

Portrait of Miss Landon. Engraved by Findens, from a Drawing by D. M'Clise, A.R.A. SUCCESSFUL as Mr. M'Clise usually is, we think this one of his happiest productions. It is drawn with the greatest fidelity, taste, and spirit. We can easily imagine the surprise of those who, not having the pleasure of knowing the fair and highly gifted original, and judging solely from the tone of most of her charming works, have naturally conceived that her features and countenance must be at least pensive, if not melancholy,—when they see a pair of laughing eyes, an arch mouth, and a general expression of sprightliness and vivacity.

Fr. Siedemannster, Professor of the University of Heidelberg, &c. &c. Drawn from the life and on stone by S. Laurence. Schloss.

It is scarcely possible to fancy a more striking contrast than this grave, philosophic, and squarely marked head forms to that which we have just noticed.

Mr. Balfe.

FROM one of Mr. Minasi's clever and ingenious pen-and-ink drawings, we have here a lithographed portrait of the young composer who has risen at once into so much celebrity. As we are not acquainted with the original, we cannot speak of the likeness; but the countenance is a peculiar one—not Irish, and with an elevated forehead, and a plentiful fringe of hair round the chin—as much as would string a fiddlestick, and quite agreeable to the fashion of the day.

The Chimpanzee. Ackermann.

ANOTHER portrait, and we will answer for it a very striking likeness of the curious creature now in the Zoological Gardens, and in high health and spirits. It might be invidious in us to mention certain individuals, not in the gardens, whom it resembles; but there are several old gentlemen about town whom we would suspect to be its uncles, and not a few young ones who, we are sure, must be its cousins—german at least, if not nearer relations.

DRAMA.

Drury Lane.—*Rochelle* and the *Jewess* continue nightly to afford variety of entertainment to the lovers of music and spectacle.

Covent Garden, as heretofore, leaves the field almost without competition, though it has brought over the *Lord of the Isles*, an opera from the Surrey, as a novelty in the Garden. On Thursday, however, the *Carmelites*, a new piece, was produced; and we see with pleasure that Power is re-engaged.

Olympic.—A new piece, called *Twice Killed*, and any thing but murdered, between Keeley and Mrs. Orger, has been added to the varieties here; but the absence of Vestris and Liston is a sore pull against success.

Lyceum.—The *Castle of Andalusia* has been very agreeably performed here; and, with the laughable farce of *Stage-Struck*, and other entertainments, was played on Tuesday for Oxberry's benefit. His *Negro*, in the farce, is one of the cleverest things on the stage; and, with Miss P. Horton, the scene is highly humorous and effective.

Mr. Peake.—We observe that, after nearly thirty years' connexion with the stage, the universally esteemed and estimable Mr. Richard Peake takes a benefit at this theatre next Thursday. It is not usual with us to notice such matters beforehand; but we cannot allow this opportunity to slip without expressing our high opinion of the public and private desert of this gentleman. An individual of greater worth was never concerned in dramatic literature or management. An individual of more amiable and conciliatory manners never won the regards of friends in every circle, and especially of the performers and others of whom he has had the direction. As an author, his claims are of the foremost order; as a wit, few persons living are superior to him, and his wit never yet made him an enemy. In short, in all the relations of life he is, as he merits to be, a man beloved; and we trust (indeed, we cannot doubt) that on Thursday he will receive the most substantial proofs of the estimation in which he is held. To the credit of the profession be it stated, that every theatre, and the generality of performers of the highest eminence, have volunteered their services, to make the night's entertainments a treat to the lovers of the drama.

Adelphi.—A broad and laughable burlesque of the *Jewess* was produced here on Tuesday; and what with *Ikey Solomons*, the *Lord Mayor*, *Rag Fair*, wicker horses, &c. &c., nothing could be more ludicrous and successful.

Victoria.—A version of the *Jewess* has been produced here with a degree of splendour hardly if at all inferior to *Drury Lane*; and the house has been crowded nightly to witness the grand spectacle. The *Jew* is very ably performed by Mr. Archer; and Mrs. Selby, as *Rachel*, leaves nothing to be wished for. It is indeed an excellent part, and displays talent of a striking and impressive order.

The *St. James's Theatre*, Mr. Braham's,

is announced to open on Monday with a new opera by Mrs. A. Becket, in which her sister, Miss Glossop, appears as prima donna, and Braham himself sings. An interlude and farce are also forthcoming, in which Strickland, Forrester, Mitchell, Mrs. Garrick, Miss P. Horton, Miss Booth, Mrs. Selby, Miss Allason, &c., are announced. [From an external glance at the theatre yesterday afternoon, we should hardly think its opening so soon within the bounds of probability.—Ed.]

Queen's Theatre.—Mrs. Nisbett, we are informed, leaves the Adelphi at Christmas, to re-open the Queen's Theatre with a full and efficient company. In addition to the fair lessee and her two sisters, a Miss Melville is to be brought from the provinces, of whose talent and personal attractions report speaks highly. She will make her first essay in the Vestris line of business. Oxberry, Ayliffe, John Benson, R. Jones (formerly of Drury Lane), with several other favourites, are said to be engaged. Tom Parry, the light comedian, and author of *P. P.*, or *The Man and the Tiger*, is to be the stage manager.

American Theatricals.—John Reeve has, we learn, happily reached his destination at New York; and we rejoice to hear, from the same quarter, that Abbott has made a very successful debut in that city. The Americans seem to have appreciated him rightly, both as an actor and a gentleman.

VARIETIES.

The Calcutta Agricultural and Horticultural Society has resolved on publishing a quarterly Journal of its proceedings, which, from the latest accounts, seem to possess much interest.

Monumental Truth.—In a village churchyard a few miles from town, there is a superb monument, which, after narrating the name, merits, and death of the "poor inhabitant below," rather oddly adds the armorial motto, which is "*volens volens*,"—will he, will he.

Sir John Malcolm.—The foundation-stone for a columnar monument to this distinguished man has been laid by Sir James Graham (attended by the neighbouring gentry, and with due masonic ceremonies) on one of his native hills, near Langholm. There his admiring countrymen will have a conspicuous object to excite them to follow his bright example, and remind them of a family whose elevation is an honour to Scotland and the Scottish character.

Roman Remains.—It is stated that the remains of three columns have been recently discovered on the north side of Westgate Street, Gloucester, the architecture of which seems to indicate that this might be the site of the pretorium of that Roman station.

Earthquake.—A dreadful earthquake, on the 12th ultimo, has utterly destroyed Castiglioni Borello, and buried more than a hundred of the inhabitants of the former and several of the latter under the ruins. All Calabria Atrata felt the shock, which was followed, at brief intervals, by ten others. In several places persons were killed and wounded by the fall of houses.

Shakespeare's Monument.—Mr. Britton, with his characteristic zeal and activity, is promoting a subscription in London for the restoration of Shakespeare's tomb, and the chancel of Stratford church, where it stands. In pursuance of this design, a London committee has been appointed to co-operate with the noblemen and gentlemen of Warwickshire, who are engaged in the same cause. We observe the names of Bulwer, Rogers, Chantry, Brockedon, H. T.

Hope, &c. &c. among the number; and the subscription being limited to a sovereign, we have no doubt it will be speedily filled up to the amount required.

Sir James South.—Sir James, so zealously attached to his observatory, has, among his friends, obtained a very happy and poetical soubriquet:—he is called "*the star-light (k)night*."

London University.—At a general meeting of the proprietors of the London University on Wednesday, Lord Brougham, Mr. Tooke, Mr. Hume, Mr. Warburton, &c. &c. present, it was, after considerable discussion, agreed to accept the plan for conferring degrees, and other conduct of the university, proposed by ministers; and a council was appointed to carry the same into effect.

Eolophon.—A new instrument, under this name, courted from us a visit to the Poultry. It bears some resemblance to the organ; and was ably played by an enthusiastic musician, to whom we listened with satisfaction.

A Wooden Nose.—On Monday week, a deaf man, named Butler, was presented to the London Medical Society, by Mr. Curtis, the aurist, and a fellow of the society. The case is remarkable; disease had entirely destroyed the nose externally and internally, the palate, part of the orbital and frontal bones, as well as of the upper maxillary processes—exposing the tongue, &c. to view; so that the unfortunate sufferer was unable even to speak without artificial assistance, and had too ghastly an appearance to be looked at without horror. Such artificial aid he has, however, contrived in the most ingenious manner, enabling him to speak distinctly, and appear in society. It consists of a wooden nose, which is fastened on his face by means of a pair of imitation spectacles riveted through the nose, a false palate, and other apparatus. The case excited much interest, both from the dreadful ravages of the disease, and from the ingenuity and skill manifested by Mr. Butler (who is a chief clerk in a mercantile house in the city) in the structure and adaptation of the various parts of his invention.

At the Ashmolean Society, Oxford, a notice was communicated by Mr. Kirtland, of the worms found adhering to a grasshopper, presented to the Society at the last meeting; and a similar fact mentioned by Mr. Paxton. Dr. Daubeny exhibited some specimens of sand and clay from caverns near Cork, on which he made some remarks. Several members made statements with regard to the aurora seen on the evenings of Tuesday and Wednesday week. Dr. Buckland read an additional statement with regard to a luminous appearance on certain plants during a thunder storm, described at the last meeting. He then proceeded to make some remarks on caverns, containing deposits of sand, mud, &c. on which Dr. Daubeny also made some observations.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

The Analogy of Faith, or an attempt to shew God's methods of Grace, &c. as set forth in the Experience of David, by the Rev. Dr. J. T. Holloway.—A complete and uniform edition of the Rev. Dr. Chalmers' Works, to be issued in quarterly volumes.—Mr. Churton has issued a prospectus of a weekly edition of British Poets, commencing with Poetical Works of Milton, embellished with engravings from paintings by Fuseli, Westall, and Martin.—The Tin Trumpet, or Heads and Tales for the Wise and Waggish, by the late Dr. P. Chatfield, and edited by Jefferson Saunders.—There is announced, in monthly parts, Continental Glencings, consisting of highly finished Lithographic Views of the most Picturesque Sites or Places of Historical Interest, in various parts of Europe, not hitherto delineated, on stone, by T. S. Cooper, from Drawings by C. Tomkins; the Original Sketches and the Descriptive Letter-press by Mr. Planché.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Treatise on the Diseases of the Eye and its Appendages, by R. Middlemore, M.R.C.S. 2 vols. 8vo. 11. 15s. bds.—Mémorial de Mr. Mathias D'Amour, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.—An Introduction to Hospital Practice, by C. J. B. Aldis, M.A. 8vo. 5s. bds.—First Annual Report of the Poor-Law Commissioners for England and Wales, 8vo. 4s. cloth.—Malvagna, a Romance of the Nineteenth Century, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d. bds.—Agnes de Mansfield, by T. C. Grattan, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d. bds.—Lay of the Middy Ellen, by H. Chester, Esq. 16cp 8vo. 4s. 6d. bds.—The Juvenile Pianist, or the Mirror of Music for Infant Minds, by Ann Rodwell, square 16mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.—De Morgan's Arithmetic, 3d edition, post 8vo. 4s. cloth.—Dr. Hawker's Zion's Pilgrim, 13th edition, 18mo. 5s. cloth.—Frank and his Father, by B. H. Draper, new edit. 16cp 8vo. 4s. 6d. bds.—The Sylvan Melodist, or the Cabinet of the more familiar British Birds, 18mo. 2s. 6d. cloth.—The Comic Sketch-Book, or Sketches and Recollections, by John Poole, Esq. new edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s. bds.—My Note-Book, by John McGregor, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d. bds.—New Year's Gift for Young Ladies, containing Exercises, Expectations, and Mental Regimen, &c. 4to. 3s. 6d.—The Outlaw, by the Author of "The Buccaneer," 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d. bds.—The Nursery Offering, 1836, sq. 4s. 6d. bds.—The Law of Municipal Corporations, by W. Glover, 8vo. 18s. bds.—Statutes, 4to. Vol. XIII. Part III., 5th and 6th William IV., with Index, 11. 5s. bds.—The Prophetic Character and Inspiration of the Apocalypse, by G. Pearson, B.D. 8vo. 16s. 6d. cloth.—Fables and Moral Maxims in Verse and Prose, selected by Anne Parker, 18mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.—Sermons, by the Rev. John Browne, of Cheltenham, 8vo. 12s. bds.—History of Man, Past, Present, and Future, from the Word of God, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cloth.—Old Sports of England, with wood-cuts, 18mo. 2s. cloth.—Plebeians and Patricians, by the Author of "Old Maids," 8s. 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 7s. 6d. bds.—Sermons, &c. selected from the MSS. of J. Kidd, D.D. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bds.—Family Prayers, by the Rev. C. E. Kennaway, 18mo. 1s. 6d. cloth.—A System of Veterinary Instruction by Question and Answer, by B. Bull, 8vo. 6s. cloth.—Mrs. Sherwood's History of Henry Milner, new edition of Parts I. and II. in 1 vol. 6s. Part III. in 1 vol. 6s. bds.—Sacred Classics, Vol. XXIV. (Taylor's Life of Christ, Vol. III.) 12mo. 5s. cloth.—Rev. W. Greswell's Commentary on the Order for the Burial of the Dead, 2 vols. 8vo. 18s. bds.—Blakey's History of Moral Science, 2d edition, 1 vol. 8vo. 12s. cloth.—Evidences of the Law of Patents, by J. W. Smith, Esq. 12mo. 5s. bds.—The Third Century of the Reformation Improved, in a Discourse by the Rev. J. Loutit, Wesleyan minister, 1s.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1835.

	November.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday..	26	From 46 to 55	29.67 to 29.43
Friday....	27	50 .. 54	29.40 .. 29.32
Saturday..	28	44 .. 51	29.31 .. 29.33
Sunday....	29	35 .. 49	29.52 .. 29.54
Monday....	30	45 .. 53	29.17 .. 29.18

December.
Tuesday .. 1 42 .. 53 29.34 .. 29.37
Wednesday 2 1 42 .. 49 29.39 .. 29.37

Prevailing winds, S.E. and S.W.

Except the 2d, generally cloudy; with frequent showers of rain.

Rain fallen, 1.35 inch.
Solar Spots.—The spots on the sun are yet numerous and large.

Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.
Latitude 51° 37' 33" N.
Longitude 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

Rain fallen at Higate during the month of November, 2.365 inches.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

William Carpenter's Peetrage for the People. London, 1835. Carpenter.

MR. CARPENTER has written to the *Literary Gazette* (improperly addressed to an individual by name, and not to "the Editor," a course to be especially observed in all such cases), declining against the notice of his *Peetrage for the People* in No. 983. He says it is not an "abusive biography"—that it is not his "practice to abuse"—and challenges us to "adduce one single word of abuse" from his pages. He further and equally denies that his object is "to degrade the nobility;" and appeals to character for his defence. Instead of printing his letter, as he requests, we prefer a few quotations from the few pages of his publication which have appeared.

"They (the peetrage) never could claim public regard and veneration for attachment to public liberty, or for the protection of popular rights; and it has therefore been their policy to claim respect and veneration on the

paltry plea of birth, and their rightful proximity to the throne. . . . The object of the following work is to inform them (the people who are deceived by the boasts of the peers) who and what the peers really are; and to show that they have as little claim to our suffrages on the ground of pedigree as on that of personal service. The great majority of our present lords are indebted for their honours and estates to some royal 'accident,' which rendered it expedient to unite the bastard to a peeress, or to the slavish service rendered to some corrupt and profligate minister; the rest—the proudest of them all—are glad to claim their descent from men who were tyrants to the people, courtiers to the king, and not seldom the assassins of each other. . . . We will not conceal the fact, that our object is to make out as strong a case against the peerage as we can fairly do."

An alphabetic list of peers is given, from the Marquess of Abercorn to the Duke of Bedford; from which we briefly notice that the motto of Abercorn, "*Sola nobilitas virtus*," means, "for the people!" who do not understand Latin, "*Nobility is the only virtue I care for*," instead of Virtue alone is true nobility—so this patriotic and just production begins, and with equal fairness it goes on to say, that "the marquess is one of the illustrious obscure," and that Mr. Carpenter has "not mis-translated his motto."

Baron Abercromby was a peerage created "by that wholesale maker of peers, George III." and the honest and liberal motto, "*Vive et vivat*," i. e. *Live and let live*, is translated, "for the people," "*I live and will live*." His lordship is, it seems, "very remiss in his attendance upon parliamentary duties."

The Earl of Aberdeen is "a man of little mind, and what he has is not distinguished for vigour." "He would have been of some use as teacher in a third-rate seminary for young gentlemen," &c. &c.

Lord Abergavenny is "scarcely ever heard, except when the pension list is read," &c., his lordship having 1545*l.* per annum from the abolition of a place in the Customs.

Lord Abingdon is only noted for "voting in all divisions against popular and liberal measures."

Lord Abinger's motto, "*Fortes fortuna juvat*," i. e. the common saying, "Fortune favours the brave," is translated, "for the people," "*Fortune favours the shameless*." His lordship has "avowed himself a rank apostate," and was driven from Malton as "an apostate lawyer." In "the corrupt city of Norwich" he "practised bribery of the most profligate and barefaced description." His political conduct is "contemptible and disgraceful to the last degree," &c. &c.

Lord Abney owes his "title to the profligate Charles II." and is "not remarkable for any thing."

Marquess of Ailesbury was elevated "for the manner in which he exercised his parliamentary patronage," &c.

Marquess of Ailsa is passed by as a Whig cypher.

Earl of Albemarle "has a great hankering after place, though unfit for any thing higher than the kennel or the stable."

Lord Alvanley is represented as a cowardly bully, who challenged O'Connell, "knowing well at the time that he would not fight."

Lord Amherst pretends to "liberalism, but has no great affection to it," as "it places his hereditary pension in jeopardy;" for "his uncle, Sir Jeffrey Amherst, who was a creature of George III., obtained it without merit of any description."

Marquess of Anglesey, "*Per il suo contrario*—By its reverse;" but for "the people," "*I am the reverse of what I seemed to be*." His "capturing the wife of his friend," figures as conspicuously as it ought in a peerage of this kind. His last government in Ireland

* The real motto is *Vive ut Vivas*.

"obtained the deepest detestation and abhorrence," and he is a "most obstinate and unyielding personage, quite as likely to be wrong as right," &c.

Lord Arbuthnot is, in three lines, "against all popular and liberal measures."

Lord Arden is indebted (as jocularly described) to Bellingham's shooting his brother, "for the favours which fortune, in the garb of ministers, has showered upon him and his family."

Duke of Argyll is "not very highly distinguished for his personal qualities," but Mr. Carpenter knows little about or against him.

Lord Arundel has "the melancholy distinction of being the only catholic peer who voted against the reform bill," and "is said to entertain affectionate sympathies with Charles X."

Lord Ashburnham is seldom in England, and is found only once in parliament, when he voted against reform.

Lord Ashburton:—"Motto—*Quærenda pecunia primum, virtus post nummos*—We must first be rich before we think of being virtuous."

Besides a most loan-jobbing descent, Mr. Alexander Baring (Lord Ashburton) is "a renegade Whig"—"bears true allegiance to naught but his purse"—"a man of a most imbecile will"—and the most insolent of insolent peers.

Duke of Atholl is a lunatic.

Lord Auckland, "a man of very moderate powers," &c.

Lord Audley, one "who seldom attends his parliamentary duties."

Lord Aylesford, "a most unimportant personage, loving fox-hunting," &c.

Lord Bagot, "an ultra-Tory, who votes against all liberal measures," and whose motto, "*Possessing antiquity*," says all that he can say for himself."

Lord Balcarres, "when he does any thing, it is on behalf of Ultra-Toryism."

Bishop of Bangor, being the first bishop on the list, "the people" are informed:—

"An examination of the claims of the existing lords spiritual will shew the working of this part of the machinery. The end to be answered by the bench of bishops is to insure a certain number of servile votes, where service is of use; and to have a class of men on the bench, who, by preserving a solemn aspect, and professing an obscure learning, be it Greek or Hebrew, shall give the people to understand they are a peculiar order, devoted to something mystical, and beyond vulgar apprehension, while, at the same time, it is cultivated for the general good, a good, it is true, which arrives to them by remote channels, known only to the initiated. The qualities of a bishop are, according to the long-established Tory creed, servility, decorum, and recondit learning—*ceteris paribus*, the relative of a borough-monger is to be preferred, and since it does so happen that almost any borough-monger's cousin or brother may be both servile and decorous, and as the learning is readily procured or pretended, he is generally preferred." We are further informed that "Dr. Bethel, the present bishop of Bangor, may be adduced as an illustration and in justification of these remarks. He was tutor to the Duke of Northumberland, the proprietor of the boroughs of Launceston and Newport; and, in virtue of this, Lord Liverpool made him a bishop." He has, moreover, "well enough answered the purpose of those who clothed him with the episcopal functions. He has, in his place in parliament, lent his aid to every illiberal and intolerant measure; in short, he has exhibited himself as a good Tory bishop."

Lord Bandon, Mr. Carpenter has as yet had no opportunity of "judging of as a legislator."

Lord Barham "has the character (says Mr. C.), we believe, of being 'a moderate Whig,' but he takes little interest in politics. He is father to Sir Gerard Noel, member for Rutlandshire, who is, indeed, a very moderate reformer." This is the whole, and from it we see that when Mr. Carpenter can say no ill of a peer, he takes care to say no good; but endeavours to stigmatize him through some relation or connexion.

Marquess of Bath is another non-entity: not so

The Bishop of Bath and Wells:—He has one nephew, a captain of artillery, and another a prebendary, and his father-in-law is a general—what horrid depravity! Thus, as for himself, he "professes to be liberal in his politics, and occasionally gives a vote in favour of some measure of political or social reform; but, with a strange inconsistency, he resists every attempt that is made to repress the glaring evils and monstrous abuses connected with the church."

Earl Bathurst is of a "family always fond of public money," but he happens to hold no places or emoluments, though he once had "one of the sinecures created for the purposes of the poor members of the aristocracy, as commissioners for the affairs of India." His father, "though a person with the least possible claims to public honour and emolument—altogether without talent—a most feeble, awkward, and puzzled speaker; and, in every sense of the word, a most trifling personage: managed, nevertheless, to obtain, at various periods, under the Tory regime, the offices of master of the mint, president of the board of trade, colonial secretary, and lord president of the council, &c. The present peer vacated his seat upon the death of his father, in whose steps he seems well disposed to tread."

Lord Bayning,—"This reverend and Tory lord is one of the most insignificant in the upper house. He seldom appears there; but when he does, it is to do mischief."

Earl of Beauchamp "is a good voting Tory, but his ability does not extend beyond this."

Duke of Beaufort.—His grace is just dead, and therefore we abstain from his eulogy. The Undertaker need not mingle with the Carpenter.

Duke of Bedford.—In the middle of this the No. closes; and we are only indulged with Burke's tremendous diatribe against one of the duke's ancestors. We have not omitted one peer; and we leave it to the public, ay, to every honest, truth-loving, sound-principled Radical politician in the kingdom, to decide whether or not we expressed a fair judgment upon William Carpenter's *Peerage of the People*.

We have, indeed, been blamed for noticing publications of this description; but we have ever held out the *Literary Gazette* as a general record and reflector of the contemporary press; and we deem ourselves bound to mention, impartially describe, and truly illustrate, every species of passing literature. Without doing so our work would lose half its value; and it would be unpardonable so to misrepresent the spirit of our time, as must be the result if we omitted the notice of this numerous and unceasing class, which must exercise much and important influence on the popular mind.

We presume that the piece of *Lady-like* impertinence, called a defence of Mr. Nightingale's book, could not be gravely intended for admission into our columns. Mammas are bad judges of their sons' performances.

The late James Hogg.—We cannot yet even attempt to offer any obituary of our old friend the Ettrick Shepherd; and to repeat the statements so common throughout the press could be no substitute for original information.

The number of works of fiction which have demanded our notice this week is rather out of proportion; and fifteen volumes of novels, several of them by authors of the highest celebrity, put quite out of our power to do them all justice by extracts. We trust, therefore, that our readers will not measure them by the space they occupy.

We are obliged by the Manchester charade; but do not insert poetry of that sort, however well written.

N. we think stands for nonsense; and is particularly successful.

ERRATA.—In our last, a paragraph about the Aurora got by accident among our obituary notices, where, it would be seen by our readers, it had no business at all. It was lucky, however, that it did not attract the notice of the Fire Offices.—In our last number, page 762, column 1, line 66, for "black" read "blank."

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BOOKS IN QUIRES AND BOARDS.

By MESSRS. SOUTHGATE AND SON,

AT THEIR WEEKLY SALE-ROOMS,

25 FLEET STREET,

THIS DAY (SATURDAY),

At half-past 12 o'Clock,

Among which are

Hume's Works, by Cunningham, 3 vols.; Hulwer's Devereux, 3 vols.; Disown'd, 3 vols.; Paul Clifford, 3 vols.; Demosthenes Opera, 10 vols.; Ellis's Original Letters, 7 vols.; Crabbe's Historical Dictionary, 2 vols.; Hawker's Works, 10 vols. large paper; Johnson's Works, 6 vols.; Lander's Conversations, 2 vols.; Maundrell's Treasury of Knowledge; Martin's British Colonies, 4 vols.; Naval and Military Library, 10 vols.; Irving's Tales of the Alhambra, 2 vols. &c.

May be seen, and Catalogues had at the Rooms.

ON WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9th,

Collection of Shells, Mathematical and Surgical Instruments, &c.

Consisting of various fine Specimens of Shells, Boxes of Minerals, Stuffed Birds in Cases, several Surgical Instruments, an Electrifying Machine, small Galvanic Battery, India-Rubber Bottle with Brass Cap, a Theodolite, Quadrant, Compass, Telescope, &c.

May be seen, and Catalogues had at the Rooms.

* Money advanced, and Valuations of every Description of Property made for the payment of the Probate Duty, &c.

ROYAL DISPENSARY FOR DISEASES

of the EAR, and the DEAF and DUMB, Dean Street, Soho Square.

Patron—The King.

Patroness—The Queen.

A grand Fancy-dress Ball, under the patronage of their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Kent, the Princess Victoria, the principal Nobility, the Lady Mayors, &c. will be given at the Colosseum, Regent's Park, on Thursday, December 17, in aid of the Funds of the above Institution.

Tickets 10s. 6d. each; and Family Tickets 12s. each (which will admit three persons) to be had on producing vouchers from a lady patroness, or governor of the Institution, at the Dispensary; the Colosseum; Ebers and Co. Bond Street; and Haily and Co. Cornhill.

HENRY S. SMYTH, Secretary.

Royal Dispensary, December 3d, 1855.

TO all who are not already in possession of the beautiful edition, just completed in six volumes, the present will be found an excellent opportunity of placing within their libraries, at an extremely moderate cost, the first complete and perfect edition of the POETICAL WORKS OF MILTON.

The attractions which have rendered the edition superior to any that has ever appeared, and which defy competition, are—
1. An original Life of the Poet, by the Editor, Sir Egerton Brydges, Bart., which has been pronounced by the collective press of England the most comprehensive and discriminating biography in the language.

2. A most carefully revised text, from which the errors of all former editions have been expunged.

3. Copious, original, and selected notes by Johnson, Addison, Pope, Newton, Dunster, the Watsons, Todd, Thyer, Warburton, Hume, Brydges, &c. &c., with familiar introductory Remarks on each Poem, by the Editor.

4. Mr. Turner's splendid illustrations, engraved by the first artists of the day; two fine original Portraits of the Poet; copies from Mr. Westall's celebrated pictures of L'Allegro and Il Penseroso; Romney's beautiful plate of Milton Dictating to his Daughters, &c. &c.

5. Paper and type of the very best quality, the last cast expressly for this edition.

John Macrone, St. James's Square.

Orders supplied by every Bookseller.

The remaining Numbers will be published on every succeeding Friday until the issue is completed.

EIGHT ENGRAVINGS FOR ONE

SHILLING, namely,

The Baptism of Christ. The Raising of Lazarus.
The Angel Announcing the Nativity. Christ Praying on the Mount.
The Angel Binding Satan. Peter Delivered from Prison.
Paul on the Island of Malta. The Nativity.

Forming No. II. to be completed in Six, of

Westall and Martin's Illustrations to the

New Testament.

Edward Churton, 26 Holles Street, and to be had of all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

MUSIC.

Parts III. and IV. 7s. each.

NATHAN'S "MUSURGIC VOCALIS."

Containing Complete Instructions in Singing, from the first Rudiments to the most refined and elaborate details of a perfect Mastery of the Art. The Rise and Progress of Music, from the earliest period down to the present time; showing its extraordinary influence upon all animated Nature, in the gradual descent from Man even to the most minute Insect. The Theory is supported by observations made upon the euphonic character of artificial sounds, as well as upon the natural phenomena of the Human Voice.

In the Press,

Parts V. and VI. which will complete the

Work.

Fentum, 79 Strand.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 8vo. elegantly bound, 11. 1s.; royal 8vo. India proofs, 21. 12s. 6d.

HEATH'S BOOK OF BEAUTY.

Edited by Lady BLESSINGTON.

Embellished with Nineteen highly finished Plates, containing Portraits of Lady Ashley, Lady Caroline Massé, Countess Ross, Lady Agnes Byn, Lady Egerton, Countess of Buckinghamshire, Countess of Coventry, Lady Augusta Haring, &c. &c. &c.
London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

LEGENDS OF THE CONQUEST OF SPAIN.

By the Author of the "Sketch-Book."

II.

Late, by the same Author,

A Tour on the Prairies.

Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

III.

Abbotsford and Newstead.

Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

Also,

Indian Sketches,

Or, a short Account of the Pawnees and other Tribes of

American Indians.

By John T. Irving, Jun.

2 vols. post 8vo. 14s.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

NEW NOVEL BY THEODORE HOOK.

Now ready, in 3 vols. post 8vo. price 11. 11s. 6d.

GILBERT GURNEY.

By the Author of "Sayings and Doings,"

"Love and Pride," &c.

"Gilbert Gurney" is quite worthy of the author's pen and reputation.

—Literary Gazette.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

THE BIBLE ATLAS, with Ancient and

Modern Names: being a Delineation of the Geography and a Chronological Arrangement of the History of the Holy Scriptures, as also of the Apocryphal Books and Josephus accompanied by an Index of all the Names, showing their Latitude, Longitude, and Place in which they may be found.

By SAMUEL A. ARROWSMITH,

Hydrographer to the King.

Price, in Imperial 8vo. coloured and half-bound in roan, 12s.; in

4to. full coloured and half-bound in calf, 21s.

No. 10 Soho Square.

CHURTON'S BRITISH POETS.

First Series.

To be continued Weekly until completion in 10 Numbers, at 1s. each.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF JOHN

MILTON. With a Memoir. Complete in 1 vol 8vo.

Embellished with Six splendid Steel-Engravings, from Paintings

by Fuseli, R.A.; R. Westall, R.A.; and J. Martin.

Advertisement.

Never was there a period more fertile than the present in the production of serial publications: we have Novels, and Biographical Works in abundance; but there is one branch of Literature, which has perhaps the highest estimate the most intellectual, which appears to have been almost entirely overlooked—Poetry.

It is with this impression that the present attempt is made to render the general reader more familiar with the Poets of Great Britain; for the experience of all ages has shown, and the greatest lights of genius have proved in their own persons, that there is nothing that tends more immediately to refine, and therefore to elevate the human mind than Poetry.

London: Edward Churton, 26 Holles Street; Bell and Bradfute,

Edinburgh; John Cumming, Dublin; and all Booksellers.

Price 12s. half-bound, with a complete Index now first added.

GUTHRIE'S ATLAS OF MODERN

GEOGRAPHY; containing 31 coloured Maps, corrected, and with additions to the present time.

* To this Atlas a complete Index is now appended, and it is trusted that this valuable addition will tend to increase the high Public estimation in which this Atlas has hitherto been held. Its circulation has been very extensive for the purposes of tuition.

T. Cadell; Longman and Co.; J. G. and F. Rivington; and J. and W. T. Clarke; John Richardson; Baldwin and Cradock; J. Boker; E. Williams; R. Scholey; Hamilton and Co.; J. Duncan; Whittaker and Co.; Tegg and Son; Sherwood and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Darton and Harvey; J. Souter; J. Hearne; W. Joy; J. Bign; T. Bumpay; J. Dowling; Dean and Munday; Smith, Elder, and Co.; E. Hodgson; J. Wacey; F. Mason; Heuston and Son; H. Washbourne; J. Capes; W. Edwards, London, Wilton and Sons, York. Stirling and Kenney, Edinburgh. And G. and J. Robinson, Liverpool.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. price 18s.

MARCO VISCONTI: a Historical

Narrative of the Fourteenth Century, translated from the

celebrated Italian Romance of Tommaso Grossi.

By Miss CAROLINE WARD.

Smith, Elder, and Co. 63 Cornhill.

Price 9s. 6d.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

For December contains, among others, the following articles:—Further Notes to Russell's Johnson—Norman and Early French Poetry—Cedars of Mount Lebanon and of England—Ancient Domestic Architecture (with a View of a House at Igham, Kent)—The Holy Hand of St. Patrick (with a Cut)—Memorials of Literary Characters, No. XL. Sir George Etheridge, &c.—Retrospective Review: Tynbith's Poem on Oxford, &c. &c. With Reviews of New Publications, Literary and Scientific Intelligence, Fine Arts, and Domestic News, and Obituary, with Memoirs of the Earl of Charleville, Admiral Sir W. Tyler, Mr. Serjeant Sellow, H. Osbaldeston, Esq., Isaac Pocock, Esq., Lieut.-Col. Tod, Mr. Motherwell, Mr. Say, Mr. Heaphy, and many others.

Published by W. Fieking, Chancery Lane.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

No. XLVIII., for December, completes the Eighth Volume of

THE BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Contents: The Writings of St. Patrick—Visitation of the Sick—Memorials of the Inquisition—Chapters and Residency—The Dark Age, No. 10.—Peculiar Tenets of the Church of Rome—Church Matters—Irish Lay Associations—Religious Destitution of Great Cities—Church Reform—Sacred Poetry—Correspondence—Disasters—Funerals—Popery—More's History of Ireland—Burial Fees—Reviews: Miscellaneous—Documents—Ecclesiastical Intelligence—Events of the Month, and the usual Variety of useful Information for the Church and Universities.

Printed for J. G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; J. Turrill, 205, and T. C. Smith, 207, Regent Street.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH

MAGAZINE, No. CCXLII. for December.

Contents:—

I. The O'Connell Domination—II. Elton's Poems—III. Memoirs of Luther. Written by Himself—IV. Song, sung at a Dinner given to Colonel Lindsay, by the Conservatives of Fifehire—V. Plutus, the God of Riches. Translated from Aristophanes, by Sir D. K. Sandford, D.C.L.—VI. The Huguenot Captain—VII. India—VIII. The Wreck of the "Mersey"—IX. The Haunted Ring. A Legend of the North—IX. The Philosophy of Poetry—X. The Gailey, a Poem.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

Price 6s. No. XXXI. for December, of

THE QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF

AGRICULTURE, and the Prize Essays and Transactions of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland, with Two Plates, and Woodcuts.

Printed for William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, London.

First complete and Standard Edition of Milton, with Turner's Illustrations, in Weekly Shilling Parts.

Price 1s. (to be completed in Twenty-Six Weekly Parts) No. L of

THE LIFE AND POEMS OF MILTON.

Edited by Sir EGERTON BRYDGES, Bart.

And illustrated by J. M. W. Turner, Esq. R.A. and other distinguished Artists.

John Macrone, St. James's Square.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 18s. in boards.

A COMMENTARY ON THE ORDER for the

BURIAL of the DEAD, considered as a Manual of

Doctrine and Consolation to Christians.

By the Rev. WILLIAM GRESWELL, M.A.

Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford, and Curate of Disley, Cheshire.

London: Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and sold by J. H. Parker, and D. A. Talboys, Oxford.

NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR DECEMBER.

Beautifully Embellished Pocket Editions, &c.

LAS CASES' MEMOIRS OF NAPOLEON,

Nos. I., II., and III., 1s. each (to be completed in about

30 Parts.)

2. Mr. Bulwer's "Disown'd," Nos. I., II., and III., 1s. each (to be completed in 6 Parts.)

3. Mr. Bulwer's "Pelham," complete in 6 Numbers, 1s. each, or 6s. 6d. bound.

4. Capt. Maryat's "Frank Mildmay," complete, 6s. bound.

Also, just published,

5. London and Londoners; or, a Second

Judgment of Babylon the Great, 2d edition, 2s. 10s.

6. Duke of Rovigo's Memoirs of Napoleon,

Vol. I., containing 640 octavo pages, only 6s. bound (to be completed in 4 vols.)

7. Poole's Comic Sketch-Book, new edition,

with Fortraits, 2 vols. only 16s.

8. Burke's History of the Modern Gentry,

with the Armorial Bearings, Part XI. price 7s. 6d. (to be completed in 16 Parts.)

9. Hunt's Indicator; a Fire-side Companion,

2 vols. only 16s. with Portrait.

10. Garrick's Private Correspondence, 2 thick

4to. vols. only 21. 10s.

11. Barrington's Ireland and the Irish, 2

vols. with 40 Portraits, only 21. 6s.

12. Chateaubriand's Jerusalem and the Holy

Land, 3 vols. only 16s.

13. Granville's St. Petersburg, 2 vols. 8vo.

1300 pages, 70 Plates, only 28s. bound.

Published for H. Colburn by R. Bentley; and sold by all

respectable Booksellers.

Works published by Messrs. Whittaker and Co. on

MICROSCOPIC SCIENCE:—

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF

ANIMALCULES.

By A. FRITCHARD, Esq.

Containing Descriptions of all the known Species, with

Instructions for Procuring and Viewing them, illustrated by 80

Magnified Figures. Price 8s. 6d.

Note.—Coloured Plates may be had separately.

Also, by the same, price 11s.

The Microscopic Cabinet of Animated

and Test Objects, with Memoirs, by Dr. Goring, on Microscopic

Phenomena, &c. &c. Illustrated by Coloured Plates.

Also, price 1s.

A List of 2000 Microscopic Objects, with

Remarks on the Circulation in Animals and Plants; the Method

of Viewing Bodies by Polarized Light, &c.; forming a Guide for

Selecting Subjects of Natural History, Botany, and Mineralogy.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London.

PAROCHIAL SERMONS.

By the Rev. THOMAS AINGER, M.A.
Late of St. John's College, Cambridge, and Assistant Minister
of the New Church of St. Mary, Greenwich.
Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard,
and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

In 5 vols. (or Six Parts) 8vo. price 3s. 12s. boards,
AN EXPOSITION OF THE PARABLES
and of OTHER PARTS OF THE GOSPELS. In Two
Parts.

By EDWARD GRESHAM, R.D.
Fellow of C. C. C. Oxford; and author of the "Harmonia Evan-
gelica," and of "Dissertations on the Principles and Arrangement
of a Harmony of the Gospels."
London: Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's
Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker,
Oxford.

In 2 vols. 12mo. price 14s. boards,
A COURSE OF SERMONS for the YEAR.
By the Rev. CHARLES GIRDLESTONE, M.A.
Vicar of Sedgley, Staffordshire.

London: Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's
Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and sold by J. H.
Parker, Oxford; and H. C. Langbride, Birmingham.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
1. Twenty Parochial Sermons. First Series.
2d edition, 12mo. 5s.
2. Twenty Parochial Sermons. Second Series.
2d edition, 12mo. 5s. And all his other Works.

In 8vo. price 12s. in boards,
SOME ACCOUNT OF THE WRITINGS
and OPINIONS OF CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA.

By JOHN, BISHOP OF LINCOLN.
London: Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard,
and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Also, by the same Author,
1. The Ecclesiastical History of the Second
and Third Centuries, illustrated from the Writings of Tertullian.
2d edition, 8vo. 13s.
2. Some Account of the Writings and
Opinions of Justin Martyr. New edition, in the press. 8vo.

In 8vo. price 6s. boards, the 18th edition of
FAMILY WORSHIP; or, a Course of
Morning and Evening Prayer for every Day in the Month.

To which is prefixed, a Discourse on Family Prayer.
By the late Rev. JAMES BEAN, M.A.
One of the Librarians of the British Museum, and Assistant
Minister of Welbeck Chapel.
Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and
Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Also, by the same Author,
Parochial Instruction; or, Sermons delivered
from the Pulpit, at different Times, in the course of Thirty
Years. 2d edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

In 12mo. price 5s. bound,
ENGLISH COMPOSITION
FACILITATED.

By M. RICE.
Consisting of an Expository Theory, followed by easy methods
of Analysis and Transposition, with ample Directions for Parsing,
and copious Exercises in Prose and Poetry, exhibiting nearly 300
Varieties in Grammatical Construction. With a partial Key.
London: N. Hailes, Piccadilly.

MR. JAMES'S NEW ROMANCE.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.
ONE in a THOUSAND; or, the Days of
Henri Quatre.
By the Author of "The Gipsy," "Mary of Burgundy," "John
Marston Hall," &c. &c.
London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

THE DOCTRINE OF CHANGES.

Published by Thomas Clark, 38 George Street, Edinburgh.
MY OLD HOUSE; or, the Doctrine of
Changes. Price 10s. 6d. bound in cloth.
"This work is imbued with the purest and soundest spirit
of philosophy, and cannot fail to attract the notice and rivet the
attention of every enlightened observer of the 'signs of the
times.'"
Edinburgh: Thomas Clark. London: Hamilton, Adams, and
Co.; and sold by all the Booksellers.

Of whom may be had,

1. The Biblical Cabinet, Vol. X. Contain-

ing Professor Stuart on the Syntax of the New Testament Dis-

lect. 5s. cloth.

2. The Student's Cabinet Library of Useful

Tracts. Nos. 1. to X.

3. The Cabinet Library of scarce and cele-

brated Tracts. Nos. 1. and II.

4. Negrin's Edition of Xenophon's Anabasis,

with English Notes, various Readings, Index, &c. 4s. sewed.

5. Pindar's Works, with

English Notes, &c. 10s. 6d. cloth.

6. Herodotus, with En-

glish Notes, &c. 9 vols. 12s. cloth.

"A beautiful edition, and exceedingly accurate."—Quarterly

Journal of Education.

7. Morren's Biblical Theology, P. I.; con-

taining the Rule of Faith. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

8. Dunlop's Memoirs of Spain during the

Reigns of Philip IV. and Charles II. 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 6s.

9. Riddell's Answer to the "History of the

Partition of the Lemnos." 6s. boards.

10. Story's (Mr. Justice) Commentaries on

the Conflict of Laws, Foreign and Domestic. 8vo. 21s. boards.

THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY

MAGAZINE, No. XXXVI. for December 1835, price

2s. 6d., containing
The Belgic Revolution of 1830, Part Second, I. Fiorelli Italiani,
No. II. Malta: from the Life of Edward Lascelles, Gent., Chap.
XXI. Malta: Chap. XXII. Naples—Wills' Letters on the Philoso-
phy of Unbelief;—Sylvia: No. II. The Reveries of a Walk at Night-
fall—Corby Mac Gilmore, concluded—Epigram by Rev. Mark
Bloxam—An Evening in the Bay of Naples—Some Effects of Un-
timely Insanity—Woodward's Essays and Sermons—English
Theories and Irish Facts—Ode to Lord Byron, from the French
of Le Lamartine—The Jew and the Beggarman, a Tale of Oriental
Swindling, translated from a Persian Manuscript in the Library
of Trinity College—Letter from the Rev. Mark Bloxam—Close
of the Year—University Intelligence.
Dublin: William Curry, Jun. and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall,
and Co. London. Sold by all Booksellers.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS and SCHOOL-PRIZES.

THE ENGLISH BOY at the CAPE: an

Angle-African Story.
By the Author of "Keeper's Travels."

In 3 vols. royal 18mo. embellished with Engravings, price 10s. 6d.

half-bound and lettered.

"A great deal better worth reading than the generality of new-
year books for the benefit or amusement of youth of both sexes,
and than very many of our formal novels."—Monthly Review.

"A very interesting Robinson Crusoe sort of a tale, and would
form a most suitable Christmas present to youth of both sexes.
From it much more than mere amusement will be gained."—Me-
tropolitan Magazine.

2. The Rural Muse. Poems by John Clare,

the Northamptonshire Peasant. Author of "The Village Min-
strel," "The Shepherd's Calendar," &c. In 1 vol. foolscap 8vo.

Illustrated by a View of the Poet's Cottage, and other embellish-
ments, in cloth, price 7s.

"We rejoice to find that 'The Rural Muse' has been with him
during his long retirement—that his genius, untroubled, have
offered no abatement under the influence of time—and that, although
he says 'ill health has almost rendered me incapable of doing
any thing,' it has not in any degree weakened his mental powers,
or dulled his genius."—Athenaeum Magazine.

3. Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea. By

Cyrus Redding, Esq. In 2 vols. 18mo. illustrated by Engravings
and Woodcuts, price 14s. cloth.

"Volumes of considerable interest, not only for their narra-
tions of hardships endured, difficulties surmounted, and hair-
breadth escapes, but for the quaint style of the elder historians,
or still better, the homely simplicity of the sufferers themselves."—
Spectator.

4. Marine Natural History; or, the Sea-

Side Companion. By Miss Roberts. Author of "The Concholo-

gist's Companion," &c. &c. 8vo. illustrated by numerous
Woodcuts, by Baxter, price 6s. 6d.

"This is an excellent book for the youthful and inquisitive,
placing before them, in the most popular and agreeable form,
the interesting facts of natural history, connected with marine pro-
ductions, zoophytes, sponges, corals, and fishes. It is full of
instruction and amusement."—Literary Gazette.

"The woodcut embellishments (by Baxter) are in the finest
style of the art."—Sunday Times.

Also,

5. The Conchologist's Companion; a fa-

miliar Description of Testaceous Animals. By Mary Roberts.

In foolscap 8vo. with several Engravings, the Second edition,
price 6s. 6d.

"This is, in every sense of the word, an exquisite little vo-

lume."—New Monthly Magazine.

By the same Authoress,

6. The Wonders of the Vegetable Kingdom

Displayed. New edition. 12mo. 6s.

7. A Popular Guide to the Observation of

Nature; or, Hints of Inducement to the Study of Natural Pro-

ductions and Appearances in their Connections and Relations;
showing the great extent of Knowledge attainable by the unaided
exercise of the Senses. By Robert Mudge, Author of "The
Feathered Tribes of the British Islands," &c. 18mo. price 3s. 6d.

in cloth.

"We are furnished with matter for the philosopher, the poet,
the historian, the antiquary—all who contemplate heaven and
earth; and this is furnished in a little book which all may care-
fully take in the pocket over the whole earth or the whole sea;
and thus enable themselves to think, if ever they have never
thought before, and if they have, to think much better."—Gentle-
man's Magazine.

Also, by the same Author,

8. First Lines of Zoology; by Question and

Answer. For the Use of the Young. In a thick vol. 18mo. with
Engravings, price 6s. bound.

"A useful and well-arranged catechism, going through the
various branches of zoology in a clear and simple manner, well
adapted for the instruction of youth."—Literary Gazette.

9. The Book of Butterflies, Moths, and

Sphinxes. By Captain Thomas Browne, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c.

Embellished with numerous highly coloured Illustrations. In
3 vols. 18mo. 10s. 6d.

"This is a delightful work, with no fewer than 144 engravings,
coloured after nature; and, both by the style of its scientific de-
scriptions and its general arrangement, well calculated to convey
ideas at once correct and popular of the habits and economy of the
beautiful tribes of which it treats."—Literary Gazette.

"The engravings alone would be astonishingly cheap at the
price of the volumes."—Sunday Times.

10. The Natural History of Selborne. By

the late Rev. Gilbert White, M.A. With additions by Sir

William Jardine, Bart. Also,

An Enlarged edition of the same Work, with

Additions, 6s. 6d.

A new edition, with 18 superior Engravings

by Branstetter. Price 3s. 6d.

"A work which men of science, as well as general readers,
agree in considering one of the most delightful books ever writ-
ten."—New Monthly Magazine.

11. The Beauties of the British Poets.

With a few Introductory Observations by the Rev. George

Croly, D.D. &c. Second edition, illustrated by several highly
finished Wood-Engravings, 12mo. 7s.

12. Selections of the most remarkable Phen-

omena of Nature. By H. G. Bell, Esq. 18mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.

13. Letters from a Mother to her Daughter

at or going to School, pointing out the Duties towards her Maker,
her Governess, her School-fellows, and Herself. By Mrs. J. A.
Sargent, Author of "Ringstead Abbey," &c. 3d edition, elegantly
bound in silk, 18mo. price 3s. 6d.

14. My Ten Years' Imprisonment in Italian

and Austrian Dungeons. By Silvio Pellico. Translated by
Thomas Roscoe. The 3d edition, price 6s.

"This little volume is the record of ten years' imprisonment
suffered by Pellico—a person whose reputation as a man of literary
taste is acknowledged in Italy; and whose privations and
deep sorrows render him an object of interest to all who value
liberty, and would not see it shorn of its beams in any land."—Sun.

15. A Juvenile Cyclopædia.—Pinnock's Ca-

techisms of the Arts and Sciences; forming a complete Cyclo-

pædia for the Young. A new edition, in 12 vols. price 3s. 12s. in
cloth boards, or, at 4s. 10s. half-bound and lettered.

"The above can be had in various elegant bindings at
moderate prices.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London.

Price 5s.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S PROSE

WORKS, Vol. XX.; containing Periodical Criticism,
Vol. IV. (Miscellaneous).

Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co. London.

Of whom may be had the preceding Volumes of this Series, viz.:

The Life of Napoleon Buonaparte, in 9 vols.

Lives of Dryden and Swift, in 2 vols.

Lives of Novelists, in 2 vols.

Critical Essay, in 3 vols.

Paul's Letters, in 1 vol.

Chivalry, Romance, the Dra-

ma, in 1 vol.

Border and Provincial Anti-

quities, in 1 vol.

Also, price 3s. each, with Vignettes after Turner, Pocket

editions of

The Lay of the Last Minstrel.

Marmion.

The Lady of the Lake.

With Sir Walter Scott's Introductions of 1830, various

Readings, Notes, &c.

Price 1s. 6d. (with the Silent Letters in Italics),

THIRTY-EIGHT EASY FRENCH

LESSONS.

By J. TOURRIER, M.S.P.L.F.

London: Longman and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Richter and

Co.; Dulau and Co.; Hailes, Piccadilly; and Baillière, 219 Reg-
ent Street.

By the same Author,

The French Model-Book; with numerous

Selections, Examples, Dialogues, &c. &c.; and a Selection of

French Poetry. 8vo. 8s.; without the French Poetry, 5s. 6d.

MR. ST. JOHN'S NEW NOVEL.

New ready,

MARGARET RAVENSCROFT; or,

Second Love, founded on certain extraordinary incidents

in the History of a distinguished English Family.

By J. A. ST. JOHN, Esq.

Author of "Tales of the Ramadahan," "Egypt and Mohammed
Ali," &c. &c.

Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman,
Paternoster Row.

Also, as Companion to the Above,

A Chemical Laboratory. By R. B. Ede, Her

Majesty's Appointed Chemist. Price 1l. 11s. 6d.; or with Stop-

per Bottles, French Polished Cabinet, Lock and Key, Two

Guineas. Containing above 70 Tests, Re-Agents, Blow-pipe,
and appropriate Apparatus for performing with facility the principal

Class Experiments exhibited in Chemical Lectures; also for the

Analysis of Minerals, Salts, and Metallic Oxides.

Sold by Thomas Tegg and Son, 25 Chesham Street, London; Griffin

and Co. Glasgow; and Tegg, Wise, and Tegg, Dublin: where

Testimonials of approbation from Eminent Professors may be

procured.

DR. ADAM CLARKE'S BIBLE, VOL. VII.

In a very large volume, imperial 8vo., also, in demy 4to., a new

volume, being the last of the Old Testament; price, in 8vo. 3s.

and in 4to. 30s. 6d.

DR. ADAM CLARKE'S COMMENT-

ARY on the HOLY SCRIPTURES. A new edition,

greatly improved by "multitudinous consultations and corrections
from the Author's own and last hand."

Also, just published, a new edition (the 15th) of

Part I. price 2s., or in demy 4to. price 3s., to

be continued weekly, until completed in Sixty Parts.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg and Son, Chesham Street; J.
Mason, City Road; Tegg, Wise, and Tegg, Dublin; and may be
procured, by order, from every other Bookseller in the United
Kingdom.

The 3d edition, with additions and corrections, price 2s. 6d. hds.

ECLOGUE OVIDIANÆ, with English

Notes: being the Fifth Part of the Lateinisches Elemen-

tarch.

By Professors JACOBS and DORING.

Published by Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo
Place; and J. W. Parker, West Strand.

A REAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

On the 14th, handsomely bound in cloth, price 5s. 6d.

JOE MILLER'S JEST-BOOK.

A reprint from the genuine edition—such omissions and alterations only having been made as were required by the greater delicacy observed in modern society and conversation. But that the volume might have some substance, and be a good table or travelling book, serviceable as well as curious, copious additions have been made from the volumes of facetiae previously and since published.

Extract from the Preface.

"Another strange circumstance connected with this work is, that every body presumes that he himself and every other person is perfectly familiar with its contents, as if it had been a text-book in our schools, and yet, if the reader will ask his acquaintance, it will appear that not one in five hundred ever set eyes on a copy. It is in consequence of like questioning, that this edition is published."

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

NEW WORKS.

Just published by Richard Bentley, 6 New Burlington Street,
Publisher in Ordinary to His Majesty.
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

THE OUTLAW.

By Mrs. S. C. HALL,
Author of "The Buccaneers," &c.

II.

Memoirs of Lieut-General Sir Thomas
Picton, G.C.B.

Including his Correspondence,
From the Originals in the possession of the Family.
By H. B. Robinson, Esq.
2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait.

III.

Chronicles of Waltham.

By the Author of "The Subaltern," "The Curate," &c.
3 vols.

IV.

2d edition, revised and corrected, in 3 vols. post 8vo. with
Plates, 21s.

A Steam Voyage down the Danube.

With Sketches of Hungary, Wallachia, Servia, and Turkey.
By Michael J. Quin,
Author of "A Visit to Spain," &c.

V.

Malvagna;

A Romance of the 19th Century. 3 vols.

VI.

In 3 vols. small 8vo. with Portrait of the Author,
A Pilgrimage to the Holy Land, &c.
By A. De Lamartine.

VII.

Agnes Searle.

By the Author of "The Heiress," &c. 3 vols.

VIII.

A Summer Ramble in Syria,
With a Tartar Trip from Aleppo to Stambul.
By the Rev. Vere Monro. 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates, 24s.

IX.

Tremordyn Cliff.

By Mrs. Trollope,
Author of "Domestic Manners of the Americans," &c. 3 vols.

X.

New Work, edited by Lady Dacre.

2d edition, in 3 vols. post 8vo.
Tales of the Peerage and the Pansantry.
By the Author of "The Chaperon."

In fcap 8vo. with Frontispiece, &c. cloth, the Second and
concluding Volume of a

HISTORY OF ROME.

Forming Vol. 78 of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.

Published Nov. 1,

Natural History and Classification of
Quadrupeds.

By W. Swainson, Esq.
London: Longman and Co.; and John Taylor.

WRIGHT'S CONIC SECTIONS.

In 8vo. with 4 Plates of Diagrams, price 10s. 6d. boards.

THE ALGEBRAIC SYSTEM OF CONIC

SECTIONS AND OTHER CURVES.

By J. M. F. WRIGHT, B.A.
Published by Black and Armstrong, Foreign Booksellers to the
King, 9 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.

Of whom also may be had,

Wright's Self-Examination in Algebra, 8vo.
10s. 6d. boards.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

TO ADVERTISERS, &c.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW,

No. CIX. will be published next week.

IMPORTANT NEW BOOKS.

Just ready,
Mr. Bulwer's New Work.
I E N Z I;
the Last of the Tribunes.

II.
Mr. Grafton's New Work.
Agnes de Mansfield.

III.
Captain Murray's New Work.
Japhet in Search of a Father.
Just ready.

IV.
My Aunt Pontypool.
In 2 vols. post 8vo.
Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street, Hanover Square.

MR. DISRAELI'S LETTER TO LORD LYNDRHURST.

Just ready, in 8vo.
VINDICATION OF THE ENGLISH
CONSTITUTION, in a Letter to a Noble and Learned
Lord.

By DISRAELI the Younger.
Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street, Hanover Square.

MR. BULWER'S RIENZI; the Last of
the Tribunes, will be published on Wednesday.
Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street, Hanover Square.

In a few days will be ready,
THE MOST CURIOUS AND UNIQUE
CHRISTMAS PRESENT ever published in this Coun-
try, entitled

THE ENGLISH
Bijou
ALMANACK,
for 1836,
With six
Portraits, and
Poetical
Illustrations
By L. E. L.

Comprising all the usual contents of an Almanack—Portraits
of Byron, Schiller, Mrs. Hemans, Raffaele, John Martin, and
Retzsch; each accompanied with Poetry, expressly written for
this Work by the above eminent Authors. Of the exact size as
the title above delineates.

London: A. Schloss, 2 Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury.

On the 18th will be published, in 2 vols.
LETTERS, CONVERSATIONS, and
RECOLLECTIONS, of S. T. COLERIDGE; including
Notice of Charles Lamb and William Cobbett.
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Shortly will be published, in 2 vols. price 11. 1s.
THE PARRICIDE;
a Romance.

By the Author of "Miserrimus."
"Homo homini lupus."
Thomas Hookham, Old Bond Street.

New Dramas, by Joanna Baillie.
On Monday, the 14th instant, will be published, in 3 vols. 8vo.
D R A M A S.
By JOANNA BAILLIE.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

1. Plays on the Passions. 3 vols. 8vo.,
11s. 6d.

2. Miscellaneous Plays. 8vo. 9s.

FAMILY LIBRARY.

On Tuesday, December 1, will be published, embellished with
Engravings, price 5s. cloth.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF GENERAL
WASHINGTON

By CYRUS R. EDMONDS.

Vol. II. which completes the work, forming
Vol. 54 of the Family Library.

London: Printed for Thomas, Tagg and Son, Chapsade, and
may be procured, by order, from every Bookseller in the United
Kingdom.

Where, also, may be had,
Vol. I. of the same Work.

THE MEMOIRS OF TALLEYRAND.

Just ready,
Vols. III. and IV. concluding the Work.
"This is an even-handed, fair, and impartial history. But,
notwithstanding many disagreeable truths are related in these vo-
lumes, the author pays ample honour to the transcendent abilities
of the prince, and gives copious extracts from his speeches and
addresses during the revolutionary era, which, in truth, are per-
fect in their way."—*Satirist*.
Edward Churton, Public Library, 26 Holles Street.

MEMOIRS OF MIRABEAU.

Nearly ready,
Vols. III. and IV. embellished with a Portrait.
"At length the world is put in a condition to render a tardy
justice to Mirabeau, and to express its disapprobation of the per-
secutions which he endured."—*Edinburgh Review*.
Edward Churton, Public Library, 26 Holles Street.

On the 19th of December will be published, in 3 vols.
price 11. 11s. 6d.

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY: INDIA.

By the Rev. HOBART CAUNTER, R.D.
Author of "The Oriental Annual."

Also, new editions of

The Romance of History: England. By R.
Neele. 3 vols. 18s.

France. By Leitch
Ritchie. 3 vols. 18s.

Spain. By Don
Trueba. 3 vols. 18s.

Italy. By C. Mac-
farlane. 3 vols. 18s.

Edward Churton, Public Library, 26 Holles Street.

BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON, COMPLETED.

On the 15th of December will be published, in cloth, 5s. the Xth
and last Volume of Mr. Murray's complete edition of the Life of
Johnson, being

JOHNSONIANA, Vol. II.;

or, Miscellaneous Anecdotes and Sayings, gathered from
nearly a hundred different publications, which could not have
been produced as notes to Boswell, without overloading and per-
pleting his pages, but which are essential to the completion of the
intellectual portrait of Johnson.

Vol. X. is delayed until the 15th of December, in order that the
Index to the Work may be rendered as complete as possible.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Preparing for immediate publication, by Richard Bentley,
6 New Burlington Street:—

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits,

MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCE OF PEACE

(DON MANUEL GODOY),

Duke of Alcudia, Prince of Biscaia, Count d'Evora, &c.
formerly Prime Minister of the King of Spain, &c.

Translated under the immediate inspection of His Highness, from
the original Manuscript.

By Lieut.-Col. J. G. DESMENARD.

II.

The Self-Condemned.

By the Author of "The Lollards," "Calthorpe," &c. 3 vols.

III.

Paris and the Parisians in 1835.

By Frances Trollope.

Author of "Domestic Manners of the Americans," "Tremordyn
Cliff," &c. 3 vols. 8vo. with 14 Illustrations.

IV.

Mrs. Cleveland,

The St. Clair, &c.

By Lady Isabella St. John. 3 vols.

V.

Impressions of America,

During the Years 1823, 1824, and 1825.

By Tyrone Power, Esq. 3 vols. 8vo.

VI.

The Monarchy of the Middle Classes;

Or, France—Social, Literary, and Political. Second Series.

By Henry L. Bulwer, Esq. M.P. 3 vols. post 8vo.

On the 10th December will be published, half-bound in morocco,
price 12s.

THE COMIC ANNUAL for 1836.

By THOMAS HOOD.

In 10 large sheets, price 6d. each.

The Illustrations to the First Five Volumes

of Hood's Comic Annual; comprising a complete Collection of
humorous Devices for Scrap-books, &c.

London: A. H. Baily and Co. 88 Cornhill.

On Monday next will be published, in 1 vol. 8vo.

NATURAL EVIDENCE OF A FUTURE

LIFE, derived from an Examination of the Properties
and Actions of animate and inanimate Matter.

By FREDERICK C. BAKEWELL.

Lately published, by the same Author, in 1 vol. 12mo. 5s. 6d.

Philosophical Conversations; in which the

Causes of daily occurring Phenomena are familiarly explained.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

LONDON: Published every Saturday, by WILLIAM ARNOLD

SCRIPPS, of Number 18 South Molton Street, in the Parish of

St. George, Hanover Square, and County of Middlesex, at the

LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7, Wellington Street,

Waterloo Bridge, Strand.

Printed by JAMES MOYES, of Number 11 Brook Green, Han-

mersmith, in the County aforesaid, Printer, at his Printing

office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the aforesaid

County.